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*LIBRARY OF THE CHURCH OF THE  
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---

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## SUPPLEMENT.

## PSALMS.—OLD VERSION.

## PSALM

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 95 O come, let us sing to the Lord:  
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# H Y M N S.

---

1

PRAYER FOR THE SPIRIT.

C. M.

1 IN Thy great name, O Lord, we come,  
To worship at Thy feet;

Oh! pour Thy Holy Spirit down  
On all that now shall meet.

2 We come to hear Jehovah speak,  
To hear the Saviour's voice:  
Thy face and favour, Lord, we seek,  
Now make our hearts rejoice.

3 Teach us to pray, and praise, and hear,  
And understand Thy word;  
To feel Thy blissful presence near,  
And trust our living Lord.

4 Here let Thy power and grace be felt,  
Thy love and mercy known;  
Our icy hearts, dear Jesus, melt,  
And break this flinty stone.

## OPENING OF WORSHIP.

2

FOR A GENERAL BLESSING.

7a

1 LORD, we come before Thee now,  
At Thy feet we humbly bow;  
Oh! do not our suit disdain;  
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

2 Lord, on Thee our souls depend,  
In compassion, now descend;  
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,  
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3 Send some message from Thy word,  
That may joy and peace afford;  
Let Thy Spirit now impart  
Full salvation to each heart.

4 Comfort those who weep and mourn;  
Let the time of joy return;  
Those who are cast down, lift up;  
Make them strong in faith and hope,

---

3

THE DIVINE PRESENCE.

L. M.

1 HOW sweet to leave the world awhile,  
And seek the presence of our Lord!  
Dear Saviour, on Thy people smile,  
And come according to Thy word.

2 From busy scenes we now retreat,  
That we may here converse with Thee:  
Ah! Lord, behold us at Thy feet!  
Let this the "gate of heaven" be.

## OPENING OF WORSHIP.

3 "Chief of ten thousand," now appear,  
That we by faith may see Thy face;  
Oh! speak, that we Thy voice may hear,  
And let Thy presence fill this place.

---

4

DELIGHT AND SAFETY IN THE CHURCH,

C. M.

1 THE Lord of glory is my light,  
And my salvation too:  
God is my strength, nor will I fear  
What all my foes can do.

2 One privilege my heart desires;  
Oh! grant me an abode,  
Within th' assemblies of Thy saints,  
The temples of my God!

3 There shall I offer my requests,  
And see Thy beauty still;  
Shall hear Thy messages of love,  
And there inquire Thy will.

4 When troubles rise, and storms appear,  
There may His children hide:  
God has a strong pavilion, where  
He makes my soul abide.

---

5

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

H. M.

1 NOW to Thy sacred house  
With joy direct my feet;  
Where saints, with morning vows,  
In full assembly meet.

## OPENING OF WORSHIP.

Thy power divine | And from Thy throne  
Shall there be shown, | Thy mercy shine.

2 Oh! send Thy light abroad:  
Thy truth with heavenly ray  
Shall lead my soul to God,  
And guide my doubtful way.

I'll hear Thy word, | And learn to fear  
With faith sincere, | And praise the Lord

3 Then in Thy holy hill,  
Before Thine altar, Lord,  
My harp and song shall sound  
The glories of Thy word.

Henceforth to Thee, | A hymn of praise  
O God of grace, | My life shall be.

4 My soul, awake to joy,  
And triumph in the Lord,  
My health, my hope, my song,  
And my divine reward.

Ye fears remove: | But blessed, return  
No more I mourn; | To sing His love.

---

## 6 LORD'S DAY MORNING.

C. M.

1 EARLY, my God, without delay,  
I haste to seek Thy face;  
My thirsty spirit faints away,  
Without Thy cheering grace.

## OPENING OF WORSHIP.

2 I've seen Thy glory and Thy power,  
Through all Thy temples shine:  
My God repeat that heav'nly hour  
That vision so divine.

3 Not life itself, with all its joys,  
Can my best passions move;  
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,  
As Thy forgiving love.

4 Thus till my last expiring day,  
I'll bless my God and king;  
Thus will I lift my hands to pray,  
And tune my lips to sing.

7

## SEEKING GOD.

S. M.

1 MY God, permit my tongue  
This joy, to call Thee mine;  
And let my early cries prevail  
To taste Thy love divine.

2 Within Thy churches, Lord,  
I long to find my place;  
Thy power and glory to behold,  
And feel Thy quickening grace.

3 Since Thou hast been my help,  
To Thee my spirit flies;  
And on Thy watchful providence,  
My cheerful hope relies.

## OPENING OF WORSHIP.

4 The shadow of Thy wings  
My soul in safety keeps;  
I follow where my Father leads,  
And He supports my steps.

---

8

THE PRAYER-HEARING GOD.

C. M.

1 PRAISE waits in Zion, Lord, for Thee;  
There shall our vows be paid:  
Thou hast an ear when sinners pray;  
All flesh shall seek Thine aid.

2 Lord, our iniquities prevail,  
But pardoning grace is Thine;  
And Thou wilt grant us power and skill  
To conquer every sin.

3 Blessed are the men whom Thou wilt choose  
To bring them near Thy face;  
Give them a dwelling in Thy house,  
To feast upon Thy grace.

4 In answering what Thy church requests,  
Thy truth and terror shine;  
And works of dreadful righteousness  
Fulfill Thy kind design.

---

9

THE PLEASURE OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

L. M.

1 HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,  
O Lord of hosts, Thy dwellings are!  
With long desire my spirit faints  
To meet th' assemblies of Thy saints.

## OPENING OF WORSHIP.

2 Blessed are the souls that find a place  
Within the temple of Thy grace:  
There they behold Thy gentler rays,  
And seek Thy face, and learn Thy praise.

3 Blessed are the men whose hearts are set  
To find the way to Zion's gate:  
God is their strength, and through the road  
They lean upon their helper, God.

4 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,  
Till all shall meet in heaven at length;  
Till all before Thy face appear,  
And join in nobler worship there.

---

10

GRACE AND GLORY.

L. M.

1 GREAT God attend, while Zion sings  
The joy that from Thy presence springs:  
To spend one day, with Thee on earth,  
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2 God is our sun, He makes our day;  
God is our shield, He guards our way  
From all th' assaults of hell and sin,  
From foes without and foes within.

3 All needful grace will God bestow,  
And crown that grace with glory too:  
He gives us all things, and withholds  
No real good from upright souls.

## OPENING OF WORSHIP.

**4** O God, our King, Thy sovereign sway,  
The glorious hosts of heaven obey;  
And devils at Thy presence flee:  
Blessed is the man that trusts in Thee!

---

**11**

LONGING FOR THE HOUSE OF GOD.

H. M.

**1** LORD of the worlds above,  
How pleasant and how fair,  
The dwellings of Thy love,  
Thine earthly temples are!

To Thine abode, | With warm desires,  
My heart aspires, | To see my God.

**2** O happy souls that pray  
Where God appoints to hear!  
O happy men that pay  
Their constant service there!

They praise Thee still; | That love the way  
And happy they, | To Zion's hill.

**3** They go from strength to strength,  
Through this dark vale of tears;  
Till each arrives at length,  
Till each in heaven appears.

O glorious seat, | Shall thither bring  
When God our King | Our willing feet!

**4** To spend one saered day,  
Where God and saints abide,  
Affords diviner joy,  
Than thousand days beside:

Where God resorts, | To keep the door,  
I covet more | Than shine in courts.

## GENERAL PRAISE.

12

### PUBLIC WORSHIP.

C. M.

1 HOW did my heart rejoice to hear  
My friends devoutly say:  
"In Zion let us all appear,  
And keep the solemn day!"

2 I love her gates, I love the road:  
The church adorned with grace,  
Stands like a' palace built for God,  
To show His milder face.

3 Peace be within this sacred place,  
And joy a constant guest;  
With holy gifts and heavenly grace  
Be her attendants blessed.

4 My soul shall pray for Zion still,  
While life or breath remains:  
There my best friends, my kindred dwell;  
There God my Saviour, reigns.

---

13

### PERPETUAL PRAISE.

C. M.

1 YES, I will bless Thee, O my God!  
Through all my mortal days;  
And to eternity prolong  
Thy vast, Thy boundless praise.

2 Nor shall my tongue alone proclaim  
The honours of my God;  
My life, with all its active powers,  
Shall spread Thy praise abroad.

## GENERAL PRAISE.

3 Not death itself shall stop my song,  
Though death will close my eyes;  
My thoughts shall then to nobler heights,  
And sweeter raptures rise.

4 There shall my lips in endless praise  
Their greatful tribute pay;  
The theme demands an angel's tongue  
And an eternal day.

---

## 14

### GLORY TO THE LAMB.

11a.

1 YE servants of God, your Master proclaim,  
And publish abroad His wonderful name;  
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol;  
His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;  
Yet still He is nigh, His presence we have;  
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,  
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

3 Salvation to God, who sits on His throne;  
Let all cry aloud, and honour the Son;  
Immanuel's praises the angels proclaim,  
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right;  
All glory and power, all wisdom and might;  
All honour and blessing, with angels above,  
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

## GENERAL PRAISE.

15

REJOICING IN GOD.

L. M.

1 JUST are Thy ways, and true Thy word,  
Great Rock of my secure abode;  
Who is a God beside the Lord?  
Or where's a refuge like our God?

2 'T is He that girds me with His might,  
Gives me His holy sword to wield;  
And while with sin and hell I fight,  
Spreads His salvation for my shield.

3 He lives, and blessed be my Rock!  
The God of my salvation lives;  
The dark designs of hell He broke:  
Sweet is the peace my Saviour gives.'

4 Before the scoffers of the age,  
I will exalt my Saviour's name;  
Nor tremble at their mighty rage,  
But meet reproach, and bear the shame.

---

16

THE FAITHFULNESS OF GOD.

C. M.

1 MY never ceasing songs shall show  
The mercies of the Lord:  
And make succeeding ages know,  
How faithful is His word.

2 The sacred truths His lips pronounce,  
Shall firm as heaven endure;  
And if He speaks a promise once,  
Th' eternal grace is sure.

## GENERAL PRAISE.

3 How long the race of David held  
    The promised Jewish throne!  
•But there's a nobler covenant sealed  
    To David's greater Son.

4 His seed for ever shall possess  
    A throne above the skies;  
The meanest subject of His grace,  
    Shall to that glory rise.

5 Lord God of hosts, Thy wondrous ways  
    Are sung by saints above;  
And saints on earth their honours raise  
    To Thine unchanging love.

---

## 17

### A CALL TO DELAYING SINNERS.

S. M.

1 COME, sound His praise abroad,  
    And hymns of glory sing:  
Jehovah is the sovereign God,  
    The universal King.

2 He formed the deeps unknown;  
    He gave the seas their bound;  
The watery worlds are all His own,  
    And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne,  
    Come, bow before the Lord:  
We are His work, and not our own,  
    He formed us by His word.

## GENERAL PRAISE.

4 To-day attend His voice,  
Nor dare provoke His rod;  
Come, like the people of His choice,  
And own your gracious God.

---

18

PRAISE TO OUR CREATOR.

L. M.

- 1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy:  
Know that the Lord is God alone;  
He can create, and He destroy.
- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men;  
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,  
He brought us to His fold again.
- 3 We are His people, we His care,  
Our souls and all our mortal frame;  
What lasting honours shall we rear,  
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?
- 4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs:  
High as the heaven, our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Wide as the world is Thy command,  
Vast as eternity Thy love;  
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

## GENERAL PRAISE.

**19**

PRAISE FOR MERCIES.

S. M.

1 OH! bless the Lord, my soul!  
Let all within me join,  
And aid my tongue to bless His name,  
Whose favours are divine.

2 Oh! bless the Lord, my soul!  
Nor let His mercies lie  
Forgotten in unthankfulness,  
And without praises die.

3 'Tis He forgives thy sins;  
'T is He relieves thy pain;  
'T is He that heals thy sicknesses,  
And makes thee young again.

4 He crowns thy life with love,  
When ransomed from the grave;  
He, that redeemed my soul from hell,  
Hath sovereign power to save.

---

**20**

MERCY IN THE MIDST OF JUDGMENT.

S. M.

1 THE pity of the Lord  
To those that fear His name,  
Is such as tender parents feel:  
He knows our feeble frame.

2 He knows we are but dust,  
Scattered with every breath;  
His anger, like a rising wind,  
Can send us swift to death.

## GENERAL PRAISE.

3 Our days are as the grass,  
Or like the morning flower;  
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,  
It withers in an hour.

4 But Thy compassions, Lord,  
To endless years endure:  
And children's children ever find  
Thy words of promise sure.

---

21

PRAISE AND PRAYER.

L. M

1 TO God the great, the ever blessed,  
Let songs of honour be addressed;  
His mercy firm for ever stands;  
Give Him the thanks His love demands.

2 Who knows the wonders of Thy ways?  
Who shall fulfil Thy boundless praise?  
Blessed are the souls that fear Thee still,  
And pay their duty to Thy will.

3 Remember what Thy mercy did  
For Jacob's race, Thy chosen seed;  
And with the same salvation bless  
The meanest suppliant of Thy grace.

4 Oh! may I see Thy tribes rejoice,  
And aid their triumphs with my voice!  
This is my glory, Lord, to be  
Joined to Thy saints, and near to Thee.

## GENERAL PRAISE.

**22**

THE GOODNESS OF GOD.

**L. M.**

- 1 GIVE thanks to God ; He reigns above ;  
Kind are His thoughts, His name is love ;  
His mercy ages past have known,  
And ages long to come shall own.
- 2 Let the redeemed of the Lord,  
The wonders of His grace record ;  
Israel, the nation whom He chose,  
And rescued from their mighty foes.
- 3 He feeds and clothes us all the way,  
He guides our footsteps lest we stray  
He guards us with a powerful hand,  
And brings us to the heavenly land.
- 4 Oh ! let the saints with joy record  
The truth and goodness of the Lord !  
How great His works ! how kind His ways !  
Let every tongue pronounce His praise.

---

**23**

THE GREATNESS OF GOD.

**L. M.**

- 1 MY God, my King, Thy various praise  
Shall fill the remnant of my days ;  
Thy grace employ my humble tongue,  
Till death and glory raise the song.
- 2 The wings of every hour shall bear  
Some thankful tribute to Thine ear ;  
And every setting sun shall see  
New works of duty done for Thee.

## GENERAL PRAISE.

3 Thy works with sovereign glory shine,  
And speak Thy majesty divine:  
Let Zion in her courts proclaim  
The sound and honour of Thy name.

4 But who can speak Thy wondrous deeds?  
Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds:  
Vast and unsearchable Thy ways;  
Vast and immortal be Thy praise.

---

## 24 THE GOODNESS OF GOD. C. M.

1 SWEET is the memory of Thy grace,  
My God, my heavenly King:  
Let age to age Thy righteousness  
In sounds of glory sing.

2 With longing eyes Thy creatures wait  
On Thee for daily food;  
Thy liberal hand provides their meat,  
And fills their mouths with good.

3 How kind are Thy compassions, Lord!  
How slow Thine anger moves!  
But soon He sends His pardoning word  
To cheer the souls He loves.

4 Creatures, with all their endless race,  
Thy power and praise proclaim:  
But saints that taste Thy richer grace,  
Delight to bless Thy name.

## GENERAL PRAISE.

**25**

PRAISE FOR DIVINE GOODNESS.

L. M.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord ; my heart shall join  
In work so pleasant, so divine ;  
Now while the flesh is my abode,  
And when my soul ascends to God.
- 2 Praise shall employ my noblest powers,  
While immortality endures :  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
While life, and thought, and being last.
- 3 Why should I make a man my trust ?  
Princes must die and turn to dust ;  
Their breath departs, their pomp, and power,  
And thoughts, all vanish in an hour.
- 4 Happy the man, whose hopes rely  
On Israel's God ; He made the sky,  
And earth and seas, with all their train ;  
And none shall find His promise vain.

**26**

GOODNESS AND FAITHFULNESS OF GOD. L. P. M.

- 1 I'LL praise my Maker with my breath,  
And when my voice is lost in death,  
Praise shall employ my nobler powers :  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
While life, and thought, and being last,  
Or immortality endures.

- 3 Happy the man whose hopes rely  
On Israel's God : He made the sky,  
And earth and seas, with all their train :

## GENERAL PRAISE.

His truth forever stands secure;  
He saves th' oppressed, He feeds the poor;  
And none shall find His promise vain.

---

**27**

PROVIDENCE AND GRACE.

L. M.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord: 't is good to raise  
Our hearts and voices in His praise:  
His nature and His works invite  
To make this duty our delight.
- 2 The Lord builds up Jerusalem,  
And gathers nations to His name:  
His mercy melts the stubborn soul,  
And makes the broken spirit whole.
- 3 He formed the stars, those heavenly flames,  
He counts their numbers, calls their names:  
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,  
A deep where all our thoughts are drowned.
- 4 Great is our Lord, and great His might,  
And all His glories infinite;  
He crowns the meek, rewards the just,  
And treads the wicked to the dust.

---

**28**

GLORY OF THE GRACE OF GOD.

L. M.

- 1 NOW to the Lord a noble song:  
Awake, my soul! awake, my tongue:  
Hosanna to th' eternal Name,  
And all His boundless love proclaim!

## GENERAL PRAISE.

2 See where it shines in Jesus' face,  
The brightest image of His grace:  
God, in the person of His Son,  
Has all His mightiest works outdone.

3 Grace! 't is a sweet, a charming theme;  
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name:  
Ye angels, dwell upon the sound;  
Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground!

---

**29** "FAITHFUL IS HE THAT CALLETH YOU." C. M.

1 BEGIN, my tongue, some heavenly theme,  
And speak some boundless thing:  
The mighty works, or mightier name,  
Of our eternal King.

2 Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,  
And sound His power abroad;  
Sing the sweet promise of His grace,  
And the performing God.

3 His very word of grace is strong,  
As that which built the skies;  
The voice that rolls the stars along  
Speaks all the promises.

4 Oh, might I hear Thy heavenly tongue  
But whisper, "Thou art mine!"  
Those gentle words should raise my song  
To notes almost divine.

## GENERAL PRAISE.

**30**

INFINITY OF GOD.

C. M.

1 GREAT GOD! how infinite art Thou!

What worthless worms are we!

Let the whole race of creatures bow,

And pay their praise to Thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,

Ere seas or stars were made;

Thou art the ever living God,

Were all the nations dead.

3 Eternity, with all its years,

Stands present in thy view;

To Thee, there's nothing old appears;

Great God! there's nothing new.

4 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,

And vexed with trifling cares,

While Thine eternal thought moves on

Thine undisturbed affairs.

---

**31**

GOD IS LOVE.

C. M.

1 COME, ye that know and fear the Lord,

And lift your souls above:

Let every heart and voice accord,

To sing that God is love.

2 This precious truth His word declares,

And all His mercies prove;

Jesus, the gift of gifts, appears

To show, that God is love.

## PRAISE TO CHRIST.

3 In all His doctrines and commands,  
    His counsels and designs,  
In every work His hands have framed,  
    His love supremely shines.

4 Angels and men the news proclaim,  
    Through earth and heaven above,  
The joyful and transporting news,  
    That God, the Lord, is love.

---

**32**

WORTHY THE LAMB.

6s. and 4s.

1 GLORY to God on high:  
    Let heaven and earth reply,  
        Praise ye His name!  
    His love and grace adore,  
    Who all our sorrows bore;  
        And sing for evermore,  
        Worthy the Lamb.

2 All they around the throne,  
    Cheerfully join in one,  
        Praising His name,  
    We, who have felt His blood,  
    Sealing our peace with God,  
        Sound His dear name abroad,  
        Worthy the Lamb.

3 Join, all ye ransomed race,  
    Our Lord and God to bless;  
        Praise ye His name:  
    In Him we will rejoice,

## PRAISE TO CHRIST.

And make a joyful noise,  
Shouting with heart and voice,  
Worthy the Lamb.

4 What though we change our place,  
Yet we shall never cease  
Praising His name:  
To Him our songs we bring,  
Hail Him our gracious King,  
And without ceasing sing,  
Worthy the Lamb.

---

33

## PRAISE TO CHRIST.

H. M.

1 COME, every pious heart  
That loves the Saviour's name,  
Your noblest power exert  
To celebrate His fame:  
Tell all above, | The debt of love,  
And all below, | To Him you owe.

2 He left His starry crown,  
And laid His robes aside:  
On wings of love came down,  
And wept, and bled, and died:  
What He endured, | To save our souls,  
Oh! who can tell? | From death and hell.

3 From the dark grave He rose,  
The mansion of the dead;  
And thence His mighty foes  
In glorious triumph led:  
Up through the sky, | And reigns on high,  
The conqueror rode, | The Saviour God.

## PRAISE TO CHRIST.

4 Jesus, we ne'er can pay  
The debt we owe Thy love;  
Yet tell us how we may  
Our gratitude approve:

Our hearts, our all, | The gift, though small,  
To Thee we give: | Do Thou receive.

---

**34**

THE SONG OF MOSES AND THE LAMB

S. M.

1 AWAKE, and sing the song  
Of Moses and the Lamb;  
Wake, every heart, and every tongue,  
To praise the Saviour's name.

2 Sing of His dying love,  
Sing of His rising power;  
Sing how He intercedes above,  
For those whose sins He bore.

3 Sing, on your heavenly way,  
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;  
Sing on rejoicing, every day,  
In Christ, the exalted King.

4 Soon shall your raptured tongue  
His endless praise proclaim;  
And sweeter voices tune the song  
Of Moses and the Lamb.

---

**35**

THE NAME OF JESUS.

C. M.

1 HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds,  
In a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.

## PRAISE TO CHRIST.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'T is manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear name! the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding place;  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace!

4 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

5 Till then, I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of Thy name  
Refresh my soul in death.

---

36

PRAISE TO THE REDEEMER.

C. M.

1 OH! for a thousand tongues to sing  
My dear Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of His grace.

2 My gracious Master and my God,  
Let saints Thy love proclaim,  
And spread through all the earth abroad  
The honours of Thy name.

## PRAISE TO CHRIST.

3 Jesus, the name that calms our fears,  
That bids our sorrow cease;  
'T is music to our ravished ears;  
'T is life, and health, and peace.

4 It breaks the power of reigning sin,  
And sets the prisoner free;  
Thy blood can cleanse the foulest stain,  
And can avail for me.

---

37

THE EXCELLENCIES OF CHRIST

L. M.

1 JOIN, all who love the Saviour's name,  
To sing His everlasting fame;  
Great God, prepare each heart and voice,  
In Him for ever to rejoice.

2 Bless Him, my soul, from day to day;  
Trust Him to lead thee on thy way;  
Give Him thy poor, weak, sinful heart;  
With Him oh! never, never part.

3 Take Him for strength and righteousness;  
Make Him thy refuge in distress:  
Love Him above all earthly joy;  
And Him in every thing employ.

4 Praise Him in cheerful, grateful songs,  
To Him your highest praise belongs!  
Bless Him, who doth your heaven prepare,  
And whom you'll praise for ever there.

## PRAISE TO CHRIST.

**38**

CHRIST OUR STRENGTH.

C. M.

1 MY Saviour, my almighty Friend,  
When I begin Thy praise,  
Where will the growing numbers end,  
The numbers of Thy grace?

2 Thou art my everlasting trust,  
Thy goodness I adore!  
And, since I knew Thy graces first,  
I speak Thy glories more.

3 My feet shall travel all the length  
Of the celestial road;  
And march with courage in Thy strength,  
To see my Father, God.

4 When I am filled with sore distress  
For some surprising sin,  
I'll plead Thy perfect righteousness,  
And mention none but Thine.

**39**

CHRIST OUR CONFIDENCE.

6s. and 4s.

1 MY faith looks up to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Saviour divine!  
Now hear me while I pray,  
Take all my guilt away,  
O let me from this day  
Be wholly Thine

2 May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart;

## PRAISE TO CHRIST.

My zeal inspire:  
As Thou hast died for me,  
O may my love to Thee,  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my guide:  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray,  
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll,  
Blessed Saviour, then in love,  
Fear and distrust remove ;  
O bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul!

---

**40****LAMB OF GOD TO BE WORSHIPPED.****C. M.**

1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs,  
With angels round the throne;  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,  
"To be exalted thus;"  
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,  
"For He was slain for us."

## THE LORD'S DAY.

3 Let all that dwell above the sky,  
    And air, and earth, and seas,  
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,  
    And speak Thine endless praise.

4 The whole creation join in one,  
    To bless the sacred name  
Of Him who sits upon the throne,  
    And to adore the Lamb.

---

**41**

THE ETERNAL SABBATH.

L. M.

1 THINE earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,  
But there's a nobler rest above:  
To that our longing souls aspire,  
With cheerful hope and warm desire.

2 No more fatigue, no more distress,  
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place;  
Nor groans shall mingle with the songs,  
Which warble from immortal tongues.

3 No rude alarms of raging foes,  
No cares to break the long repose,  
No midnight shade, no clouded sun;  
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

4 O long expected day! begin;  
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin:  
Fain would we leave this weary road,  
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

## THE LORD'S DAY.

**42**

LORD'S DAY MORNING.

S. M.

- 1 WELCOME, sweet day of rest,  
That saw the Lord arise!  
Welcome to this reviving breast,  
And these rejoicing eyes!
- 2 The King himself comes near,  
And feasts His saints to-day ;  
Here we may sit, and see Him here,  
And love, and praise, and pray.
- 3 One day amidst the place  
Where my great God hath been,  
Is sweeter than ten thousand days  
Of pleasurable sin.
- 4 My willing soul would stay  
In such a frame as this;  
And sing, and bear herself away  
To everlasting bliss.

---

**43**

LORD'S DAY EVENING.

C. M.

- 1 FREQUENT the day of God returns,  
To shed its quickening beams;  
And yet how slow devotion burns,  
How languid are its flames!
- 2 Accept our faint attempts to love,  
Our frailties, Lord, forgive;  
We would be like Thy saints above,  
And praise Thee while we live.

## THE LORD'S DAY.

3 Increase, O Lord, our faith and hope,  
And fit us to ascend,  
Where the assembly n̄er breaks up,  
The Sabbath n̄er shall end.

4 There we shall breathe in heavenly air,  
With heavenly lustre shine;  
Before the throne of God appear,  
And feast on love divine.

---

**44**

LORD'S DAY MORNING.

C. M.

1 LORD! in the morning Thou shalt hear  
My voice ascending high;  
To Thee will I direct my prayer,  
To Thee lift up mine eye;

2 Up to the hills, where Christ is gone  
To plead for all His saints,  
Presenting at His Father's throne  
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Thou art a God before whose sight  
The wicked shall not stand;  
Sinners shall n̄er be Thy delight,  
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

4 But to Thy house will I resort,  
To taste Thy mercies there:  
I will frequent Thy holy court,  
And worship in Thy fear.

## THE LORD'S DAY.

5 Oh! may Thy Spirit guide my feet  
In ways of righteousness;  
Make every path of duty straight  
And plain before my face.

---

**45**

FOR THE LORD'S DAY.

L. M.

1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,  
To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing:  
To show Thy love by morning light,  
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,  
No mortal care shall seize my breast:  
Oh! may my heart in tune be found,  
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,  
And bless His works, and bless His word:  
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!  
How deep Thy counsels! how divine!

4 But I shall share a glorious part,  
When grace hath well refined my heart  
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,  
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

---

**46**

AN HOSANNA FOR THE LORD'S DAY.

C. M.

1 THIS is the day the Lord hath made;  
He calls the hours His own;  
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,  
And praise surround the throne.

## THE LORD'S DAY.

2 To-day He rose, and left the dead;  
And Satan's empire fell:  
To-day the saints His triumph spread,  
And all His wonders tell.

3 Blessed be the Lord who comes to men  
With messages of grace;  
Who comes in God, His Father's name,  
To save our sinful race.

4 Hosanna in the highest strains  
The church on earth can raise!  
The highest heavens in which He reigns,  
Shall give Him nobler praise.

---

47

THE LORD'S DAY.

C. M.

1 AGAIN the Lord of life and light  
Awakes the kindling ray;  
Unseals the eyelids of the morn,  
And pours increasing day.

2 O what a night was that, which wrapt  
A sinful world in gloom!  
O what a sun which broke this day,  
Triumphant from the tomb!

3 This day be grateful homage paid,  
And loud hosannas sung;  
Let gladness dwell in every heart,  
And praise on every tongue.

## SCRIPTURES.

**4** Ten thousand different lips shall join  
To hail this weleome morn,  
Which scatters blessings from its wings,  
To nations yet unborn.

---

**48**

SABBATH EVENING SONG.

L. M.

- 1** MILLIONS within Thy courts have met,  
Millions this day before Thee bowed;  
Their faces Zion-ward were set,  
Vows with their lips to Thee they vowed:
- 2** But Thou, soul-searching God! hast known  
The hearts of all that bent the knee,  
And hast accepted those alone  
In spirit that have worshipped Thee
- 3** And not a prayer, a tear, a sigh,  
Hath failed to-day some suit to gain;  
To those in trouble Thou wert nigh,  
Not one hath sought Thy face in vain.
- 4** Yet one prayer more;—and be it one  
In which both heaven and earth accord;  
Fulfil Thy promise to Thy Son,  
Let all that breathe call Jesus, Lord.

---

**49**

THE LAMP OF LIFE.

C. M.

- 1** HOW precious is the book divine,  
By inspiration given!  
Bright as the lamp its doctrines shine,  
To guide our souls to heaven.

## SCRIPTURES.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts  
In this dark vale of tears;  
Life, light, and joy, it still imparts,  
And quells our rising fears.

3 This lamp, through all the tedious night  
Of life, shall guide our way;  
Till we behold the clearer light  
Of an eternal day.

---

50

SCRIPTURE THE BEST GUIDE.

C. M.

1 HOW shall the young secure their hearts,  
And guard their lives from sin?  
Thy word the choicest rules imparts,  
To keep the conscience clean.

2 When once it penetrates the mind,  
It spreads such light abroad,  
The meanest souls instruction find,  
And raise their thoughts to God.

3 'Tis, like the sun, a heavenly light,  
That guides us all the day:  
And through the dangers of the night,  
A lamp to lead our way.

4 Thy word is everlasting truth;  
How pure is every page!  
That holy book shall guide our youth,  
And well support our age.

## THE TRINITY.

**51**

THE EXCELLENCE OF SCRIPTURE.

C. M.

- 1 LORD, I have made Thy word my choice,  
My lasting heritage;  
There shall my noblest powers rejoice,  
My warmest thoughts engage.
- 2 I'll read the histories of Thy love,  
And keep Thy laws in sight:  
While through Thy promises I rove,  
With ever fresh delight.
- 3 'T is a broad land of wealth unknown,  
Where springs of life arise;  
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,  
And hidden glory lies.
- 4 The best relief that mourners have,  
It makes our sorrows blessed;  
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,  
And our eternal rest.

---

**52**

INVOCATION OF THE TRINITY. 6s. and 4s.

- 1 COME, Thou almighty King,  
Help us Thy name to sing,  
Help us to praise;  
Father all glorious,  
O'er all victorious,  
Come and reign over us,  
Ancient of days

## CHRIST.—INCARNATION.

2 Jesus, our Lord, arise,  
Scatter our enemies,  
And make them fall!  
Let Thine almighty aid  
Our sure defence be made:  
Our souls on Thee be stayed:  
Lord, hear our call!

3 Come, holy Comforter,  
Thy sacred witness bear,  
In this glad hour!  
Thou, who almighty art,  
Now rule in every heart,  
And ne'er from us depart,  
Spirit of power.

4 To the great ONE in THREE,  
The highest praises be.  
Hence evermore!  
His sovereign majesty,  
May we in glory see,  
And to eternity  
Love and adore.

---

1 DEAREST of all the names above,  
My Jesus, and my God,  
Who can resist Thy heavenly love,  
Or trifle with Thy blood?

## CHRIST.—INCARNATION.

2 'T is by the merits of Thy death,  
The Father smiles again;  
'T is by Thy interceding breath,  
The Spirit dwells with men.

3 Till God in human flesh I see,  
My thoughts no comfort find;  
The holy, just, and sacred Three  
Are terrors to my mind.

4 But if Immanuel's face appear,  
My hope, my joy begins;  
His name forbids my slavish fear,  
His grace removes my sins.

5 While Jews on their own law rely,  
And Greeks of wisdom boast;  
I love th' Incarnate Mystery,  
And there I fix my trust.

---

54

INCARNATE SAVIOUR.

S. M.

1 YE saints, proclaim abroad  
The honours of your King:  
To Jesus, your incarnate God,  
Your songs of praises sing.

2 Not angels round the throne  
Of majesty above,  
Are half so much obliged as we,  
To our Immanuel's love.

## CHRIST.—INCARNATION.

3 They never sunk so low,  
They are not raised so high;  
They never knew such depths of woe,  
Such heights of majesty.

4 The Saviour did not join  
Their nature to His own;  
For them He shed no blood divine,  
Nor breathed a single groan.

5 May we with angels vie,  
The Saviour to adore!  
Our debts are greater far than theirs  
Oh! be our praises more!

---

55

SENT TO SAVE.

S. M.

1 RAISE your triumphant songs,  
To an immortal tune;  
Let the wide earth resound the deeds  
Celestial grace has done.

2 Sing how eternal love  
Its chief Beloved chose;  
And bade Him raise our wretched race  
From their abyss of woes.

3 His hand no thunder bears,  
No terror clothes His brow,  
No bolts to drive our guilty soul  
To fiercer flames below.

## CHRIST.—INCARNATION.

4 'T was mercy filled the throne,  
And wrath stood silent by,  
When Christ was sent with pardons down,  
To rebels doomed to die.

---

56

HE CAME TO SAVE SINNERS.

C. M.

1 HARK the glad sound! the Saviour's come!  
The Saviour promised long!  
Let every heart prepare a throne,  
And every voice a song.

2 On Him the Spirit, largely poured,  
Exerts its sacred fire;  
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,  
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes, from thickest films of vice,  
To clear the mental ray,  
And on the eye-balls of the blind  
To pour celestial day.

4 He comes the broken heart to bind,  
The bleeding soul to cure;  
And with His righteousness and grace  
'T enrich the humble poor.

---

57

THE SACRIFICE OF CHRIST.

C. M.

1 BEHOLD, the blessed Redeemer comes,  
Th' eternal Son appears!  
And at th' appointed time assumes,  
The body God prepares!

## PERSON AND CHARACTER.

2 Jesus revealed His Father's grace,  
And His rich mercy showed :  
He preached the way of righteousness  
And spread His truth abroad.

3 His Father's honour touched His heart,  
He pitied sinners' cries ;  
And, to fulfil a Saviour's part,  
Was made a sacrifice.

4 No blood of beasts, on altars shed,  
Could wash the conscience clean ;  
The sacrifice which Jesus paid,  
Atones for all our sin.

---

## 58 THE MESSIAH'S COMING AND KINGDOM. C. M.

1 JOY to the world ; the Lord is come :  
Let earth receive her King ;  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the earth ; the Saviour reigns :  
Let men their songs employ ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground :  
He comes, to make His blessings flow,  
Far as the curse is found.

## CHRIST.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love.

---

59

LOVING KINDNESS OF CHRIST.

L. M.

1 AWAKE, my soul, to joyful lays,  
And sing the great Redeemer's praise;  
He justly claims a song from me,  
His loving kindness, Oh! how free!

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,  
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all:  
He saved me from my lost estate,  
His loving kindness, Oh! how great!

3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,  
Though earth and hell my way oppose,  
He safely leads my soul along,  
His loving kindness, Oh! how strong!

4 Often I feel my sinful heart,  
Prone from my Jesus to depart;  
But, though I have Him oft forgot,  
His loving kindness changes not.

---

60

JESUS OUR VITAL HEAD.

C. M.

1 JESUS, we sing Thy matchless grace,  
That calls poor worms Thy own;  
Give us among Thy saints a place,  
To make Thy glories known.

## PERSON AND CHARACTER.

2 Allied to Thee, our vital Head,  
We live, and grow, and thrive:  
From Thee, divided, each is dead,  
When most he seems alive.

3 Thy saints on earth, and those above,  
Here join in sweet accord:  
One body all in mutual love,  
And Thou, our common Lord.

4 May faith from Thee each hour derive  
Supplies with fresh delight;  
While death and hell in vain shall strive  
This bond to disunite.

61

EXCELLENCE OF CHRIST.

C. P. M.

1 OH! could I speak the matchless worth,  
Oh! could I sound the glories forth  
That in my Saviour shine;  
I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,  
And vie with Gabriel while he sings  
In notes that are divine.

2 I'd sing the characters He bears,  
And all the forms of love He wears  
Exalted on His throne;  
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,  
I would to everlasting days,  
Make all His glories known.

3 Soon the delightful morn will come,  
When my dear Lord will bring me home,  
And I shall see His face;

## CHRIST.

There with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,  
A blessed eternity I'll spend,  
Triumphant in His grace.

---

62

CHRIST THE WAY TO GOD.

L. M.

- 1 JESUS, my All, to heaven is gone—  
He whom I fix my hopes upon;  
His track I see, and I'll pursue  
The narrow way, till Him I view.
- 2 The way the holy prophets went,  
The way that leads from banishment,  
The King's highway of holiness,  
I'll go, for all His paths are peace.
- 3 This is the way I long had sought,  
And mourned because I found it not;  
Till late I heard my Saviour say,  
“Come hither, soul; I am the way.”
- 4 Now will I tell to sinners round  
How dear a Saviour I have found...  
I'll point to Thy redeeming blood,  
And say, “Behold the way to God!”

---

63

“ONE THING IS NEEDFUL.”

L. M.

- 1 JESUS, engrave it on my heart,  
That Thou the one thing needful art;  
I could from all things parted be,  
But never, never, Lord, from Thee.

## NAMES AND OFFICES.

2 Needful is Thy most precious blood;  
Needful is Thy correcting rod;  
Needful is Thy indulgent care;  
Needful Thy all prevailing prayer.

3 Needful art Thou, my Guide, my Star,  
Through all life's dark and weary way;  
Nor less in death Thou 'lt needful be,  
To bring my spirit home to Thee.

4 Then, needful still, my God, my King,  
Thy name eternally I'll sing!  
Glory and praise be ever His,  
The ONE THING NEEDFUL Jesus is!

64

PROPHET, PRIEST AND KING.

H. M.

1 JOIN all the glorious names  
Of wisdom, love, and power,  
That ever mortals knew,  
That angels ever bore;  
All are too mean, to speak His worth;  
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

2 Great Prophet of my God,  
My tongue would bless Thy name:  
By Thee the joyful news  
Of our salvation came;  
The joyful news of sins forgiven,  
Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.

3 Jesus, my great High Priest,  
Offered His blood, and died:

## CHRIST.

My guilty consciencee seeks  
No sacrifice beside.

His powerful blood did once atone ;  
And now it pleads before the throne.

4 My dear and mighty Lord,  
My Conqueror, and my King  
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,  
Thy reigning graee I sing.  
Thine is the power ; behold ! I sit  
In willing bonds beneath Thy feet.

---

65

THE ATONING LAMB.

L. M.

- 1 BEHOLD the sin-atoning Lamb,  
With wonder, gratitude, and love !  
To take away our guilt and shame,  
See Him descending from above.
- 2 To save His guilty church, He dies ;  
Mourners, behold the bleeding Lamb !  
To Him lift up your longing eyes,  
And hope for mercy in His name.
- 3 Pardon and peace through Him abound ;  
He can the richest blessings give :  
Salvation in His name is found ;  
He bids the dying sinner live.
- 4 Jesus, my Lord, I look to Thee ;  
Where else can helpless sinners go ?  
Thy boundless love shall set me free  
From all my wretchedness and woe.

## NAMES AND OFFICES.

66

THE HEAVENLY LAMB.

S. M.

- 1 NOT all the blood of beasts,  
On Jewish altars slain,  
Could give the guilty conscience peace,  
Or wash away the stain.
- 2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,  
Takes all our sins away ;  
A sacrifice of nobler name,  
And richer blood than they.
- 3 My faith would lay her hand  
On that dear head of Thine,  
While like a penitent I stand,  
And there confess my sin.
- 4 My soul looks back to see  
The burdens Thou didst bear,  
When hanging on th' accursed tree,  
And hopes her guilt was there.
- 5 Believing, we rejoice  
To see the curse remove ;  
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,  
And sing His bleeding love.

67

THE FOUNTAIN OPENED.

C. M.

- 1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood,  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins ;  
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains.

## CHRIST.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain, in his day;  
And there may I, as vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream,  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be, till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing Thy power to save;  
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue,  
Lies silent in the grave.

---

68

THE SAVIOUR.

C. M.

1 THE Saviour! Oh! what endless charms  
Dwell in the blissful sound;  
Its influence every fear disarms,  
And spreads sweet comfort round.

2 Here pardon, life, and joys divine,  
In rich effusion flow,  
For guilty rebels lost in sin,  
And doomed to endless woe.

#### NAMES AND OFFICES.

3 Th' almighty Former of the skies  
    Stooped to our vile abode!  
    While angels viewed, with wondering eyes,  
    And hailed th' incarnate God.

4 Oh! the rich depths of love divine,  
    Of bliss a boundless store!  
    Dear Saviour, let me call Thee mine;  
    I cannot wish for more.

5 On Thee alone my hope relies,  
    Beneath Thy cross I fall;  
    My Lord, my life, my sacrifice,  
    My Saviour, and my all.

## 69 THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS. C. M.

- 1 SAVIOUR divine, we know Thy name,  
And in that name we trust;  
Thou art the Lord our Righteousness,  
Thou art Thine Israel's boast.
- 2 The sins of e'en the best spent day,  
Might plunge us in despair;  
Yet all the crimes of numerous years  
Shall our great Surety clear.
- 3 That spotless robe, which He hath wrought,  
Shall deck us all around;  
In His imputed righteousness,  
No blemish shall be found.

## CHRIST.

4 Pardon, and peace, and lively hope  
To sinners now are given;  
And weeping saints shall change ere long,  
Their wilderness for heaven.

5 With joy we taste that manna now,  
Thy mercy scatters down;  
We seal our humble vows to Thee,  
And wait the promised crown.

---

70

ROCK OF AGES.

75.

1 ROCK of ages! cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy side a healing flood,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2 Should my tears for ever flow,  
Should my zeal no languor know,  
This for sin could not atone,  
Thou must save, and Thou alone;  
In my hand no price I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eye-lids close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
And behold Thee on Thy throne,  
Rock of ages! cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee!

## NAMES AND OFFICES.

71

UNCHANGEABLE FRIEND.

C. M.

- 1 COME, let our hearts and voices join,  
    To praise the Saviour's name;  
Whose truth and kindness are divine,  
    Whose love's a constant flame.
- 2 When most we need His gracious hand,  
    This Friend is always near;  
With heaven and earth at His command,  
    He waits to answer prayer.
- 3 His love no end nor measure knows,  
    No change can turn its course;  
Immutably the same, it flows  
    From one eternal source.
- 4 When frowns appear to veil His face,  
    And clouds surround His throne;  
He hides the purpose of His grace  
    To make it better known.
- 5 And when our dearest comforts fall  
    Before His sovereign will,  
He never takes away our all,  
    Himself, He give us still.

72

FRIEND OF SINNERS.

8s. and 7s.

- 1 ONE there is, above all others,  
    Well deserves the name of Friend;  
His is love beyond a brother's,  
    Costly, free, and knows no end:  
They who once His kindness prove  
    Find it everlasting love.

## CHRIST.

2 Which of all our friends, to save us,  
    Could or would have shed his blood?  
But our Jesus died to have us  
    Reconciled in Him to God;  
This was boundless love indeed!  
Jesus is a Friend in need!

3 When He lived on earth abased,  
    Friend of sinners was His name;  
Now above all glory raised,  
    He rejoices in the same;  
Still He calls them "Brethren—friends,"  
And to all their wants attends.

4 Oh! for grace our hearts to soften!  
    Teach us, Lord, at length to love;  
We, alas! forget too often,  
    What a Friend we have above:  
But when home our souls are brought,  
We will love Thee as we ought.

---

73

THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

S. M.

1 JESUS my Shepherd lives,  
    Jehovah is His name:  
Since He is mine, and I am His,  
    I shall not suffer shame.

2 He leads me to the place  
    Where heavenly pasture grows;  
Where living waters gently pass,  
    And full salvation flows.

## NAMES AND OFFICES.

3 If e'er I go astray,  
He doth my soul reclaim;  
And guides me in His own right way,  
For His most holy name.

4 While He affords His aid,  
I cannot want or fear:  
Though I should walk through death's dark shade,  
My Shepherd's with me there.

---

74

THE SURE FOUNDATION.

C. M.

1 BEHOLD the sure foundation Stone,  
Which God in Zion lays,  
To build our heavenly hopes upon,  
And His eternal praise.

2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear,  
How glorious is Thy name!  
Saints trust their whole salvation here,  
Nor shall they suffer shame.

3 The foolish builders, scribe and priest,  
Reject it with disdain:  
Yet on this Rock the church shall rest,  
And envy rage in vain.

4 What though the gates of hell withstood;  
Yet must this building rise;  
'T is Thy own work, almighty God,  
And wondrous in our eyes.

1 TO Thee, my Shepherd and my Rock,  
 A grateful song I'll raise;  
 Oh! let the meanest of the flock  
 Attempt to speak Thy praise.

2 Thou art my guard; my all I owe  
 To Thine amazing love:  
 My standing in Thy fold below,  
 And hopes of bliss above.

3 Ten thousand thousand comforts here,  
 Dispensed in various ways,  
 Confirm Thy faithfulness and care,  
 And claim adoring praise.

4 Then, guided, Shepherd, by Thy love,  
 My feet shall keep Thy way;  
 Soon shall I reach Thy fold above,  
 And go no more astray.

1 O LORD, when faith with fixed eyes,  
 Beholds Thy wondrous sacrifice,  
 Love rises to an ardent flame,  
 And we all other hope disclaim.

2 With cold affections who can see  
 The thorns, the scourge, the nails, the tree,  
 The flowing tears, the crimson sweat,  
 The bleeding hands, and head, and feet!

## SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

3 Jesus, what millions of our race  
Have been the triumphs of Thy grace!  
And millions more to Thee shall fly,  
And on Thy sacrifice rely.

4 The sorrow, shame, and death, were Thine,  
And all the stores of wrath divine!  
Ours are the pardon, life, and bliss:  
What love can be compared to this?

---

77

BEFORE THE CROSS.

8s. and 7s.

1 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,  
Which before the Cross I spend,  
Life, and health, and peace possessing  
From the sinner's dying friend.

2 Here I 'll sit, for ever, viewing  
Mercy's streams in streams of blood ;  
Precious drops! my soul bedewing,  
Plead, and claim my peace with God.

3 Truly blessed is this station,  
Low before His Cross to lie ;  
While I see divine compassion  
Floating in His languid eye.

Here it is I find my heaven,  
While upon the Cross I gaze ;  
Love I much, I 've much forgiven ;  
I 'm a miracle of grace.

# CHRIST.

**78**

'T IS CHRIST THAT DIED.

L. M.

1 SINNERS rejoice, 't is Christ that died:  
Behold, the blood flows from His side!  
To wash your souls, and raise you high,  
To dwell with God above the sky.

2 'T is Christ that died! O love divine!  
Here mercy, truth, and justiee shine;  
God reconeiled, and sinners bought  
With Jesus' blood; how sweet the thought!

3 'T is Christ that died! a truth indeed,  
On which my faith would ever feed:  
Nor let the works that I perform  
Be named, to swell a haughty worm.

'T is Christ that died! 't is Christ was slain,  
To save my soul from endless pain;  
'T is Christ that died, shall be my theme,  
While I have breath to praise His name.

**79**

THE LOVE OF CHRIST.

C. M.

1 AND did the holy and the just,  
The Sovereign of the skies,  
Stoop down to wretchedness and dust,  
That guilty worms might rise?

2 Dear Lord, what heavenly wonders dwell  
In Thy atoning blood!  
By this are sinners snatched from hell,  
And rebels brought to God.

## SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

3 Jesus, my soul, adoring, bends  
    To love so full, so free;  
And may I hope that love extends  
    Its sacred power to me!

4 What glad return can I impart  
    For favours so divine!  
Oh! take my all, this worthless heart,  
    And make it only Thine.

---

80

GLORYING IN THE CROSS.

L. M.

1 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross  
    On which the Prince of Glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
    And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
    Save in the death of Christ my God:  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
    I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
    Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
    Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
    That were a present far too small:  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
    Demands my soul, my life, my all.

# CHRIST.

**81**

BLESSINGS FROM CHRIST CRUCIFIED.

C. M.

- 1 WRITHING in pain, our Saviour prayed  
With mighty cries and tears:  
In that dread hour, His Father heard,  
And chased away His fears.
- 2 Great was the victory of His death ;  
His throne exalted high:  
And all the kindreds of the earth  
Shall worship, or shall die.
- 3 The meek and humble souls shall see  
His table richly spread :  
And all that seek the Lord shall be  
With joys immortal fed.
- 4 The isles shall know the righteousness  
Of our incarnate God ;  
And nations yet unborn, profess  
Salvation in His blood.

**82**

CHRIST'S PASSION.

L. M.

- 1 DEEP in our hearts let us record  
The deeper sorrows of our Lord ;  
Behold ! the rising billows roll,  
To overwhelm His holy soul.
- 2 Yet, gracious God, Thy power and love  
Have made the curse a blessing prove :  
Those dreadful sufferings of Thy Son,  
Atoned for sins which we had done.

## SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

3 The pangs of our expiring Lord,  
The honours of Thy law restored:  
His sorrows made Thy justice known,  
And paid for follies, not His own.

4 Oh ! for His sake our guilt forgive,  
And let the mourning sinner live !  
The Lord will hear us in His name,  
Nor shall our hope be turned to shame.

---

83

OBEDIENCE AND DEATH OF CHRIST.

C. M.

1 FATHER, I sing Thy wondrous grace,  
I bless my Saviour's name:  
He bought salvation for the poor,  
And bore the sinner's shame.

2 His deep distress has raised us high,  
His duty and His zeal  
Fulfilled the law, which mortals broke,  
And finished all Thy will.

3 His dying groans, His living songs  
Shall better please my God,  
Than harp's or trumpet's solemn sound,  
Than goat's or bullock's blood.

4 This shall His humble followers see,  
And set their hearts at rest:  
They by His death draw near to Thee,  
And live for ever blest.

1 LAMB of God! whose bleeding love  
 We now recall to mind,  
 Send the answer from above,  
 And let us mercy find:  
 Think on us, who think of Thee;  
 Every burdened soul release:  
 Oh, remember Calvary,  
 And bid us go in peace!

2 Through Thy blood, by faith applied  
 Do Thou our pardon seal;  
 Speak us freely justified,  
 Our wounded spirits heal:  
 By Thy passion on the tree,  
 Let our griefs and troubles cease;  
 Oh, remember Calvary,  
 And bid us go in peace!

1 ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,  
 In meek humility,  
 This will I do, my dying Lord!  
 I will remember Thee.

2 Gethsemane can I forget?  
 Or there Thy conflict see,  
 Thine agony and bloody sweat—  
 And not remember Thee?

## SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

3 When to the cross I turn my eyes,  
And rest on Calvary,  
O Lamb of God! my sacrifice,  
I must remember Thee!

4 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,  
And all Thy love to me;  
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,  
Will I remember Thee!

---

86

WONDERS OF REDEMPTION.

C. M.

1 PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair,  
We wretched sinners lay,  
Without one cheerful beam of hope,  
Or spark of glimmering day.

2 With pitying eyes the Prince of grace  
Beheld our helpless grief;  
He saw, and, O amazing love!  
He ran to our relief.

3 Down from the shining seats above,  
With joyful haste He fled,  
Entered the grave in mortal flesh,  
And dwelt among the dead.

4 O! for this love, let rocks and hills  
Their lasting silence break;  
And all harmonious human tongues  
The Saviour's praises speak.

- 1 "CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day,"  
Sons of men and angels say;  
Raise your joys and triumphs high,  
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done,  
Fought the fight, the battle won:  
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er,  
Lo! he sets in blood no more.
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,  
Christ has burst the gate of hell;  
Death in vain forbids His rise,  
Christ hath opened Paradise.
- 4 Lives again our glorious King!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Once He died our souls to save:  
Where's thy victory, boasting grave?

---

- 1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives;  
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!  
He lives, He lives who once was dead,  
He lives, my ever-living head!
- 2 He lives triumphant from the grave,  
He lives eternally to save;  
He lives all glorious in the sky,  
He lives exalted there on high.

## RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION.

3 He lives to bless me with His love,  
He lives to plead for me above:  
He lives my hungry soul to feed,  
He lives to help in time of need.

4 He lives, and grants me daily breath,  
He lives, and I shall conquer death;  
He lives my mansion to prepare,  
He lives to bring me safely there.

---

89

CHRIST ASCENDING AND REIGNING.

C. M.

1 OH! for a shout of sacred joy,  
To God the sovereign King!  
Let every land their tongues employ,  
And hymns of triumph sing.

2 Jesus, our God, ascends on high;  
His heavenly guards around  
Attend Him rising through the sky,  
With trumpet's joyful sound.

3 While angels shout and praise their King,  
Let mortals learn their strains:  
Let all the earth His honours sing;  
O'er all the earth He reigns.

4 Rehearse His praise with awe profound,  
Let knowledge lead the song;  
Nor mock Him with a solemn sound,  
Upon a thoughtless tongue.

# CHRIST.

90

THE ASCENSION OF CHRIST.

L. M.

- 1 LORD, when Thou didst ascend on high,  
Ten thousand angels filled the sky:  
Those heavenly guards around Thee wait,  
Like chariots that attend Thy state.
- 2 Not Sinai's mountain could appear  
More glorious when the Lord was there;  
While He pronounced His dreadful law,  
And struck the chosen tribes with awe.
- 3 How bright the triumph none can tell,  
When the rebellious powers of hell,  
That thousand souls had captive made,  
Were all in chains, like captives, led.
- 4 Raised by His Father to the throne,  
He sent the promised Spirit down,  
With gifts and grace for rebel men,  
That God might dwell on earth again.

---

# CHRIST'S INTERCESSION.

L. M.

- 1 HE lives, the great Redeemer lives!  
What joy the blessed assurance gives:  
And now before His Father, God,  
He pleads the merit of His blood.
- 2 In every dark, distressful hour,  
When sin and Satan join their power,  
This hope repels each fiery dart,  
That Jesus bears us on His heart.

## EXALTATION AND INTERCESSION.

3 Great Advocate, almighty Friend,  
On Thee alone our hopes depend;  
Our cause can never, never fail,  
For Jesus pleads, and must prevail.

---

92

CORONATION OF CHRIST.

C. M.

1 ALL hail, the power of Jesus' name!  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown Him, Lord of all.

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,  
Ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
And crown Him, Lord of all.

3 Sinners whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him, Lord of all.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him, Lord of all.

5 Oh! that with yonder sacred throng,  
We at His feet may fall;  
We'll join the everlasting song,  
And crown Him, Lord of all.

1 FAR, far beyond these lower skies,  
 Up to the glories all His own,  
 Where we by faith lift up our eyes,  
 There Jesus, our Forerunner 's, gone.

2 Amidst the shining host above,  
 Where His blessed smile new pleasure gives,  
 Where all is wonder, joy, and love;  
 There Jesus, our Forerunner, lives.

3 Before His heavenly Father's face,  
 For every saint He intercedes;  
 And with infallible success,  
 There Jesus, our Forerunner, pleads.

4 We shall, when we in heaven appear,  
 His praises sing, His wonders tell;  
 And with our great Forerunner there,  
 For ever and for ever dwell.

1 HAIL, Thou once despised Jesus,  
 Hail, Thou bleeding, conquering King:  
 Thou didst suffer to release us;  
 Thou didst free salvation bring!  
 Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,  
 Thou didst bear our sin and shame.  
 Through Thy merit we find favour:  
 Life is given through Thy name.

## EXALTATION AND INTERCESSION.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,  
All our sins on Thee were laid;  
By almighty love anointed,  
Thou hast full atonement made.  
All Thy people are forgiven,  
Through the virtue of Thy blood;  
Opened is the gate of heaven,  
Man is reconciled to God.

Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,  
There for ever to abide;  
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,  
Seated at Thy Father's side:  
There for sinners Thou art pleading,  
There Thou dost our place prepare:  
Ever for us interceding,  
Till in glory we appear.

---

95

PRAISE TO CHRIST.

L. M.

1 NOW to the Lord, that made us know  
The wonders of His dying love,  
Be humble honours paid below,  
And strains of nobler praise above.

2 'T was He that cleansed our foulest sins,  
And washed us in His richest blood;  
'T is He that makes us priests and kings,  
And brings us rebels near to God.

## HOLY SPIRIT.

3 To Jesus, our atoning Priest,  
To Jesus, our superior King,  
Be everlasting power confessed,  
And every tongue His glory sing.

---

96

EFFUSION OF THE SPIRIT.

C. M.

1 LET songs of praises fill the sky!  
Christ, our ascended Lord,  
Sends down His Spirit from on high,  
According to His word.

2 The Spirit, by His heavenly breath,  
New life creates within,  
He quickens sinners from their death  
Of trespasses and sin.

3 The things of Christ the Spirit takes,  
And to our hearts reveals;  
Our bodies He His temple makes,  
And our redemption seals.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, from above,  
With Thy celestial fire;  
Come, and with flames of zeal and love,  
Our hearts and tongues inspire!

---

97

POWER OF THE HOLY GHOST.

L. M.

1 ETERNAL Spirit! we confess  
And sing the wonders of Thy grace:  
Thy power conveys our blessings down  
From God the Father and the Son.

## HOLY SPIRIT.

- 2 Enlightened by Thine heavenly ray,  
Our shades and darkness turn to day;  
We learn the meaning of Thy word,  
And find salvation in the Lord.
- 3 Thy power and glory work within,  
And break the chains of reigning sin;  
Our wild imperious lusts subdue,  
And form our wretched hearts anew.
- 4 The troubled conscience knows Thy voice,  
Thy cheering words awake our joys;  
Thy words allay the stormy wind,  
And calm the surges of the mind.

---

98

WITNESS OF THE SPIRIT.

S. M.

- 1 SPIRIT of faith, come down,  
Reveal the things of God,  
And make to us the Saviour known,  
And witness with the blood.
- 2 'T is Thine the blood t' apply,  
And give us each to see,  
That He who did for sinners die,  
Hath surely died for me.
- 3 No one can truly say,  
That Jesus is the Lord,  
Unless Thou take the veil away,  
And breathe the living word.

## HOLY SPIRIT.

4 Then, only then, we feel  
Our interest in His blood,  
And cry, with joy unspeakable,  
"Thou art my Lord, my God."

---

99

PRAYER TO THE SPIRIT.

C. M.

- 1 ETERNAL Spirit, God of truth,  
Our contrite hearts inspire;  
Kindle a flame of heavenly love,  
And feed the pure desire.
- 2 'T is Thine to soothe the sorrowing mind,  
With guilt and fear oppressed;  
'T is Thine to bid the dying live,  
And give the weary rest.
- 3 Subdue the power of every sin,  
Whate'er that sin may be;  
That we, in singleness of heart,  
May worship only Thee.
- 4 Then with our spirits witness bear,  
That we're the sons of God;  
Redeemed from sin, and death, and hell,  
Through Christ's atoning blood.

---

100

BREATHING AFTER HOLINESS. 8s. and 7s.

- 1 LOVE divine, all love excelling!  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling:  
All Thy faithful mercies crown.

## HOLY SPIRIT.

Jesus, Thou art all compassion!  
Pure, unbounded love, Thou art!  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Breathe, Oh! breathe, Thy loving Spirit  
    Into every troubled breast!  
Let us all in Thee inherit,  
    Let us find Thy promised rest.  
Take away the love of sinning,  
    Alpha and Omega be;  
End of faith, as its beginning,  
    Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Finish, then, Thy new creation;  
    Pure, unspotted, may we be;  
Let us see our whole salvation,  
    Perfectly secured by Thee:  
Changed from glory unto glory,  
    Till in heaven we take our place;  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
    Lost in wonder, love and praise!

---

101

BREATHING AFTER THE HOLY SPIRIT.

C. M.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
    With all Thy quickening powers,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
    In these cold hearts of ours.

## HOLY SPIRIT.

2 Look, how we grovel here below,  
Fond of these trifling toys:  
Our souls can neither fly nor go,  
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,  
In vain we strive to rise,  
Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord! and shall we ever live  
At this poor, dying rate?  
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,  
And Thine to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers,  
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,  
And that shall kindle ours.

---

102

PRAYER FOR SANCTIFYING GRACE.

S. M.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, come!  
Let Thy bright beams arise;  
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,  
The darkness from our eyes.

2 Convince us of our sin;  
Then lead to Jesus' blood,  
And to our wondering view reveal  
The secret love of God.

## SOVEREIGNTY OF GOD.

3 Revive our drooping faith,  
Our doubts and fears remove,  
And kindle in our breasts the flame  
Of never-dying love.

4 'T is thine to cleanse the heart,  
To sanctify the soul,  
To pour fresh life in every part,  
And new-create the whole.

---

103.

SOVEREIGNTY OF GOD.

C. M.

1 KEEP silence, all created things,  
And wait your Maker's nod!  
My soul stands trembling while she sings  
The honours of her God.

2 Life, death, and hell, and worlds unknown,  
Hang on His firm decree;  
He sits on no precarious throne  
No. borrows leave to be.

3 Chain to His throne a volume lies,  
With all the fates of men;  
With every angel's form and size,  
Drawn by th' eternal pen.

4 His providence unfolds the book,  
And makes His counsels shine;  
Each opening leaf, and every stroke,  
Fulfils some deep design.

## PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

5 In Thy fair book of life and grace,  
    Oh! may I find my name,  
Recorded in some humble place,  
    Beneath my Lord, the Lamb!

---

104

THE MYSTERIES OF PROVIDENCE.

C. M.

1 GOD moves in a mysterious way,  
    His wonders to perform;  
He plants His footsteps in the sea,  
    And rides upon the storm.

2 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;  
    The clouds, ye so much dread,  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
    In blessings on your head.

3 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
    But trust Him for His grace:  
Behind a frowning Providence,  
    He hides a smiling face.

4 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
    And scan His work in vain;  
God is His own interpreter,  
    And He will make it plain.

---

105

WISDOM OF PROVIDENCE.

L. M.

1 WAIT, O my soul, thy Maker's will!  
Tumultuous passions, all be still!  
Nor let a murmuring thought arise;  
His providence and ways are wise.

## PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

2 He in the thickest darkness dwells,  
Performs His work, the cause conceals;  
But though His methods are unknown,  
Judgment and truth support His throne.

3 In heaven, and earth, and air, and seas,  
He executes His firm decrees;  
And by His saints it stands confessed  
That what He does is ever best.

4 Wait then, my soul, submissive wait,  
Prostrate before His awful seat;  
And 'midst the terrors of His rod,  
Trust in a wise and gracious God.

---

## 106

THE LORD WILL PROVIDE. 10s. and 11s.

1 THOUGH troubles assail, and dangers affright;  
Though friends should all fail, and foes all unite:  
Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide;  
The scripture assures us, the Lord will provide.

2 No strength of our own, or goodness, we claim;  
Yet, since we have known the Saviour's great  
name,  
In this our strong tower for safety we hide:  
The Lord is our power, the Lord will provide.

3 When life sinks apace, and death is in view,  
This word of His grace shall comfort us through:  
No fearing or doubting, with Christ on our side!  
We hope to die shouting, the Lord will provide.

1 O LORD, Thy mercy, my sure hope,  
 The highest orb of heaven transcends  
 Thy sacred truth's unmeasured scope,  
 Beyond the spreading sky extends.

2 Since of Thy goodness all partake,  
 With what assurance should the just  
 Thy sheltering wings their refuge make,  
 And saints to Thy protection trust!

3 Such guests shall to Thy courts be led,  
 To banquet on Thy love's repast;  
 And drink, as from a fountain head,  
 Of joys that shall for ever last.

4 With Thee the springs of life remain;  
 Thy presence is eternal day:  
 Oh! let Thy grace Thy saints sustain;  
 To upright hearts Thy truth display

1 SIN, like a venomous disease,  
 Infects our vital blood;  
 The only help is sovereign grace,  
 The sole physician, God.

2 Our beauty and our strength are fled,  
 And we draw near to death;  
 But Christ, the Lord, recalls the dead,  
 With His almighty breath.

## THE GOSPEL.

3 Madness, by nature, reigns within;

The passions burn and rage;

Till God's own Son, with skill divine,

The inward fire assauge.

4 We lick the dust, we grasp the wind,

And solid good despise:

Such is the folly of the mind,

Till Jesus makes us wise.

---

**109**

THE GOSPEL OF CHRIST.

L. M.

1 GOD in the gospel of His Son,

Makes His eternal counsels known;

'T is here His richest mercy shines,

And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

2 Here sinners of a humble frame

May taste His grace and learn His name;

'T is writ in characters of blood,

Severely just, immensely good.

3 Here Jesus, in ten thousand ways,

His soul-attracting charms displays;

Recounts His poverty and pains,

And tells His love in melting strains.

4 May this blessed volume ever lie

Close to my heart, and near mine eye;

Till life's last hour my soul engage,

And be my chosen heritage.

## THE GOSPEL.

### 110 THE POWER OF GOD TO SALVATION. L. M.

- 1 WHAT shall the dying sinner do,  
That seeks relief for all his wo?  
Where shall the guilty conscience find  
Ease for the torment of the mind?
- 2 How shall we get our crimes forgiven,  
Or form our nature fit for heaven?  
Can souls, all o'er defiled with sin,  
Make their own powers and passions clean?
- 3 In vain we search, in vain we try,  
Till Jesus brings His gospel nigh;  
'T is there that power and glory dwell,  
That save rebellious souls from hell.
- 4 This is the pillar of our hope,  
That bears our fainting spirits up;  
We read the grace, we trust the word,  
And find salvation in the Lord.

---

### 111

#### SALVATION.

C. M.

- 1 SALVATION! O melodious sound,  
To wretched dying men!  
Salvation, that from God proceeds,  
And leads to God again.
- 2 Rescued from hell's eternal gloom,  
From fiends, and fires, and chains;  
Raised to a paradise of bliss,  
Where love triumphant reigns!

## THE GOSPEL.

3 But may a poor bewildered soul,  
    Sinful and weak as mine,  
Presume to raise a trembling eye  
    To blessings so divine?

4 The lustre of so bright a bliss,  
    My feeble heart o'erbears;  
And unbelief almost perverts  
    The promise into fears.

5 My Saviour God, no voice but Thine,  
    These dying hopes can raise;  
Speak Thy salvation to my soul,  
    And turn my prayer to praise.

---

112

FREE GRACE TO SINNERS.

12s.

1 THE voice of free grace cries, "Escape to the mountain,  
For all that believe, Christ has opened a fountain,  
For sin, and uncleanness, and every transgression,  
His blood flows so freely in streams of salvation."

CHORUS.

Hallelujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon,  
We'll praise Him again, when we pass over Jordan.

2 Ye souls that are wounded, to the Saviour repair,  
Now He calls you in mercy, and can you forbear?  
Though your sins are increased as high as a mountain,  
His blood can remove them, it streams from this fountain.

## THE GOSPEL.

3 Now Jesus, our King, reigns triumphantly glorious;  
O'er sin, death and hell, He is more than victorious:  
With shouting proclaim it, Oh! trust in His passion,  
He saves us most freely; O glorious salvation!

4 Our Jesus proclaims His name, all victorious,  
He reigns over all, and His kingdom is glorious.  
To Jesus we'll join with the great congregation,  
And triumph, ascribing to Him our salvation.

### 1.13 THE WORD OF GOD MOST EXCELLENT. S. M.

1 BEHOLD, the morning sun  
Begins his glorious way;  
His beams through all the nations run,  
And life and light convey.

2 But where the gospel comes,  
It spreads diviner light,  
It calls dead sinners from their tombs  
And gives the blind their sight.

3 How perfect is Thy word!  
And all Thy judgments just;  
For ever sure Thy promise, Lord  
And men securely trust.

4 My gracious God, how plain  
Are Thy directions given!  
Oh! may I never read in vain,  
But find the path to heaven!

1 SALVATION is for ever nigh,  
 The souls that fear and trust the Lord;  
 And grace, descending from on high,  
 Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.

2 Mercy and truth on earth are met,  
 Since Christ the Lord came down from heaven;  
 By His obedience so complete,  
 Justice is pleased, and peace is given.

3 Now truth and honour shall abound,  
 Religion dwell on earth again;  
 And heavenly influence bless the ground,  
 In our Redeemer's gentle reign.

4 His righteousness is gone before,  
 To give us free access to God;  
 Our wandering feet shall stray no more,  
 But mark His steps, and keep the road.

1 COME, ye weary, heavy laden,  
 Lost and ruined by the fall;  
 If you tarry till you 're better,  
 You will never come at all;  
 Not the righteous;  
 Sinners, Jesus came to call.

2 Let not conscience make you linger,  
 Nor of fitness fondly dream:

## INVITING.

All the fitness He requireth,  
Is to feel your need of Him;  
This He gives you;  
'T is the Spirit's rising beam.

3 Agonizing in the garden,  
Lo! your Maker prostrate lies!  
On the bloody tree behold Him;  
Hear Him cry before He dies,  
"It is finished!"  
Sinners, will not this suffice?

4 Lo! th' incarnate God ascended,  
Pleads the merit of His blood;  
Venture on Him, venture wholly  
Let no other trust intrude:  
None but Jesus  
Can do helpless sinners good.

---

**116****THE FOUNTAIN OF LIVING WATERS.****C. M.**

1 OH! what amazing words of grace  
Are in the gospel found!  
Suited to every sinner's ease,  
Who knows the joyful sound.

2 Come, then, with all your wants and wounds,  
Your every burden bring;  
Here love, eternal love, abounds,  
A deep celestial spring.

## INVITING.

3 This spring with living water flows,  
And living joy imparts;  
Come, thirsty souls, your wants disclose,  
And drink with thankful hearts.

---

117

CHRIST KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

L. M.

1 BEHOLD a stranger at the door!  
He gently knocks, has knocked before,  
Hath waited long, is waiting still;  
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 O lovely attitude! He stands  
With melting heart and loaded hands;  
O matchless kindness! and He shows  
This matchless kindness to His foes!

3 Rise, touched with gratitude divine,  
Turn out His enemy and thine,  
That soul destroying monster, sin,  
And let the heavenly stranger in.

4 Admit Him, ere His anger burn,  
His feet departed ne'er return;  
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand,  
You'll at His door rejected stand.

---

118

THE STRIVING OF THE SPIRIT.

L. M.

1 SAY, sinner, hath a voice within,  
Oft whispered to thy secret soul,  
Urged thee to leave the ways of sin,  
And yield thy heart to God's control?

## INVITING.

2 Hath something met thee in the path  
    Of worldliness and vanity,  
And pointed to the coming wrath,  
    And warned thee from that wrath to flee?

3 Sinner, it was a heavenly voice,  
    It was the Spirit's gracious call,  
It bade thee make the better choice,  
    And haste to seek in Christ thine all.

4 Spurn not the call to life and light;  
    Regard in time the warning kind:  
That call thou may'st not always slight,  
    And yet the gate of mercy find.

---

**119** THE WANDERER INVITED TO RETURN. L. M.

1 RETURN, O wanderer, return,  
    And seek an injured Father's face:  
Those warni desires that in thee burn,  
    Were kindled by reclaiming grace.

2 Return, O wanderer, return,  
    And seek a Father's melting heart;  
His pitying eyes thy grief discern,  
    His hand shall heal thine inward smart.

3 Return, O wanderer, return,  
    Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live;  
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn  
    How freely Jesus can forgive.

## ALARMING.

Return, O wanderer, return,  
And wipe away the falling tear;  
'T is God who says, "No longer mourn,"  
'T is mercy's voice invites thee near.

*on the lamb* —

**120** *a* "SINNER, COME."

S. M.

- 1** THE Spirit in our hearts  
Is whispering, Sinner, come!  
The bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims  
To all His children, come!
- 2** Let him that heareth say  
To all about him, Come!  
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,  
To Christ, the Fountain, come!
- 3** Yes, whosoever will,  
O, let him freely come,  
And freely drink the stream of life!  
'T is Jesus bids him come.
- 4** Lo! Jesus, who invites,  
Declares, "I quickly come!"  
Lord, even so! I wait Thy hour:  
Jesus, my Saviour, come!

**121** TO-DAY THE SEASON OF MERCY.

7s.

- 1** HASTEN, sinner, to be wise;  
Stay not for the morrow's sun:  
Wisdom, if you still despise,  
Harder is it to be won.

## ALARMING.

2 Hasten, mercy to implore;  
Stay not for the morrow's sun;  
Lest thy season should be o'er,  
Ere this evening's stage be run.

3 Hasten, sinner, to return;  
Stay not for the morrow's sun:  
Lest thy lamp should cease to burn,  
Ere salvation's work is done.

4 Hasten, sinner, to be blessed;  
Stay not for the morrow's sun:  
Lest perdition thee arrest,  
Ere the morrow is begun.

---

**122**

THE DANGER OF SINNERS.

S. V

1 DESTRUCTION'S dangerous road,  
What multitudes pursue!  
While that, which leads the soul to God,  
Is known or sought by few.

2 Believers enter in  
By Christ, the living door;  
But they, who will not leave their sin,  
Must perish evermore.

3 Obey the gospel call,  
And enter while you may,  
The flock of Christ remains still small,  
And none are safe, but they.

## ALARMING.

4 Lord, open sinners' eyes,  
Their awful state to see;  
And make them, ere the storm arise,  
To Thee for safety flee.

---

**123**

THE VALUE OF THE SOUL.

C. M.

- 1 WHAT is the thing of greatest price  
The whole creation round ?  
That which was lost in Paradise,  
That which in Christ is found :
- 2 The soul of man, Jehovah's breath,  
That keeps two worlds at strife ;  
Hell moves beneath to work its death ;  
Heaven stoops to give it life.
- 3 And is this treasure borne below,  
In earthen vessels frail ?  
Can none its utmost value know,  
Till flesh and spirit fail ?
- 4 Then let us gather round the cross,  
That knowledge to obtain ;  
Not by the soul's eternal loss,  
But everlasting gain.

---

**124**

LIFE THE ONLY ACCEPTED TIME.

L. M.

- 1 WHILE life prolongs its precious light,  
Mercy is found and peace is given ;  
But soon, ah soon ! th' approaching night  
Shall blot out every hope of heaven.

## ALARMING.

2 While God invites, how blessed the day!  
How sweet the gospel's charming sound!  
"Come, sinners, haste, oh! haste away,  
While yet a pardoning God He's found.

3 In that lone land of deep despair,  
No Sabbath's heavenly light shall rise;  
No God regard your bitter prayer,  
Nor Saviour call you to the skies."

**125**

THE SINNER EXHORTED.

L. M.

1 SINNER, oh why so thoughtless grown?  
Why in such fearful haste to die?  
Why speed thy flight to worlds unknown  
Regardless of thy destiny?

2 Wilt thou defy the wrath of God,  
Led on by sin's delusive dreams?  
Madly despise the Saviour's blood,  
And force thy passage to the flames?

3 Sinner, O lift thy thoughts above,  
And hear the Lord of life unfold  
The glories of His dying love—  
For ever telling, yet untold!

**126**

THE TWO WAYS.

L. M.

1 BROAD is the road that leads to death,  
And thousands walk together there;  
But wisdom shows a narrow path,  
With here and there a traveller.

## REPENTANCE.

2 "Deny thyself, and take thy cross,"  
Is the Redeemer's great command:  
Nature must count her gold but dross,  
If she would gain this heavenly land.

3 The fearful soul that tires and faints,  
And walks the ways of God no more,  
Is but esteemed almost a saint,  
And makes his own destruction sure.

4 Lord, let not all my hopes be vain;  
Create my heart entirely new;  
Which hypocrites could ne'er attain,  
Which false apostates never knew.

---

127

ALL THINGS BUT LOSS FOR CHRIST.

L. M.

1 NO more, my God, I boast no more  
Of all the duties I have done;  
I quit the hopes I held before,  
To trust the merits of Thy Son,

2 Now, for the love I bear His name,  
What was my gain, I count my loss;  
My former pride I call my shame,  
And nail my glory to His cross.

3 Yes; and I must and will esteem  
All things but loss for Jesus' sake:  
Oh! may my soul be found in Him,  
And of His righteousness partake!

## REPENTANCE.

**4** The best obedience of my hands  
Dares not appear before Thy throne;  
But faith can answer Thy demands,  
By pleading what my Lord has done.

---

**128**

PRAYER FOR REPENTANCE.

S. M.

**1** IS this the kind return,  
Are these the thanks we owe;  
Thus to abuse eternal love,  
Whence all our blessings flow?

**2** To what a stubborn frame,  
Hath sin reduced our mind!  
What strange rebellious wretches we,  
And God as strangely kind!

**3** Turn, turn us, mighty God,  
And mould our souls afresh;  
Break, sovereign grace, these hearts of stone,  
And give us hearts of flesh.

**4** Let base ingratitude  
Provoke our weeping eyes;  
And hourly, as new mercies fall,  
Let hourly thanks arise.

---

**129**

FAITH IN CHRIST FOR PARDON.

C. M.

**1** HOW sad our state by nature is!  
Our sin, how deep it stains!  
And Satan binds our captive mind,  
Fast in his slavish chains.

## REPENTANCE.

2 But there's a voice of sovereign grace  
    Sounds from the sacred word;  
Ho! ye despairing sinners, come,  
    And trust upon the Lord.

3 My soul obeys th' almighty call,  
    And runs to this relief;  
I would believe Thy promise, Lord,  
    Oh! help mine unbelief.

4 To the dear fountain of Thy blood,  
    Incarnate God, I fly;  
Here let me wash my spotted soul  
    From crimes of deepest dye.

5 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,  
    On Thy kind arms I fall:  
Be Thou my Strength and Righteousness,  
    My Jesus, and my All!

---

130

PENITENT ENTREATY.

8s. and 7s.

1 JESUS, full of all compassion,  
    Hear Thy humble suppliant's cry;  
Let me know Thy great salvation,  
    See, I languish, faint, and die.

2 Guilty, but with heart relenting,  
    Overwhelmed with helpless grief,  
Prostrate at Thy feet repenting,  
    Send, Oh! send me quick relief!

## REPENTANCE.

3 Whither should a wretch be flying,  
    But to Him who comfort gives!  
Whither, from the dread of dying,  
    But to Him who ever lives?

4 Saved! the deed shall spread new glory  
    Through the shining realms above;  
Angels sing the pleasing story,  
    All enraptured with Thy love.

---

## 131 THE NECESSITY OF RENEWING GRACE.

C. M.

1 CAN aught beneath a power divine,  
    The stubborn will subdue?  
'T is Thine, almighty Saviour, Thine  
    To form the heart anew.

2 'T is Thine the passions to recall,  
    And upwards bid them rise;  
And make the scales of error fall  
    From reason's darkened eyes;

3 To chase the shades of death away,  
    And bid the sinner live;  
A beam of heaven, a vital ray,  
    'T is Thine alone to give.

4 Oh! change these wretched hearts of ours  
    And give them life divine!  
Then shall our passions and our powers,  
    Almighty Lord, be Thine.

## REPENTANCE.

THE CONTRITE HEART.

C. M.

1 O THOU, whose tender mercy hears  
 Contrition's humble sigh ;  
 Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears  
 From sorrow's weeping eye.

2 See, low before Thy throne of grace,  
 A wretched wanderer mourn ;  
 Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face ?  
 Hast Thou not said " Return ? "

3 And shall my guilty fears prevail  
 To drive me from Thy feet ?  
 Oh ! let not this dear refuge fail,  
 This only safe retreat !

4 Oh ! shine on this benighted heart,  
 With beams of mercy shine !  
 And let Thine healing voice impart  
 A taste of joys divine.

133

HELP THOU MINE UNBELIEF.

C. M.

1 WHERE shall a wretched sinner flee,  
 To ease his wounded soul !  
 The Saviour cries, Believe in Me,  
 And I will make thee whole.

2 Believe in Thee, my dearest Lord,  
 Oh ! help mine unbelief,  
 All needful grace do Thou afford,  
 And send me quick relief.

3 Sprinkled with Thine atoning blood,  
 Let me at length appear  
 Before the awful bar of God,  
 And find acceptance there.

881

134

SURRENDER AT THE CROSS.

C. M.

1 ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed,  
 And did my Sovereign die?  
 Did He devote that sacred head,  
 For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I had done,  
 He groaned upon the tree?  
 Amazing pity! grace unknown  
 And love beyond degree.

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,  
 And shut his glories in;  
 When Christ, the Prince of Glory, died,  
 For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,  
 While His dear cross appears,  
 Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
 And melt my eyes to tears.

5 But floods of grief can ne'er repay  
 The debt of love I owe;  
 Here, Lord, I give myself away,  
 'Tis all that I can do.

## REPENTANCE.

**135**

A SINNER SUBMITTING TO GOD.

L. M.

1 WEARY of struggling with my pain,

Hopeless to burst this sinful chain,

At length I give the contest o'er,

And seek to free myself no more.

2 From my own works at last I cease,

God, that creates, must seal my peace;

Fruitless my toil, and vain my care,

Unless Thy sovereign grace I share.

3 Lord, I despair myself to heal;

I see my sin, but do not feel;

Nor shall I, till Thy Spirit blow,

And bid th' obedient waters flow.

4 'T is Thine a heart of flesh to give,

Thy gifts I only can receive:

Here then to Thee I all resign,

To draw, redeem, and seal, is Thine.

---

**136**

THE SURRENDER. 8s., 7s. and 4s.

1 WELCOME, welcome, dear Redeemer,

Welcome to this heart of mine:

Lord, I make a full surrender,

Every power and thought be Thine,

Thine entirely,

Through eternal ages Thine.

2 Known to all to be Thy mansion,

Earth and hell will disappear;

## REPENTANCE.

Or in vain attempt possession,  
When they find the Lord is near;  
Shout, O Zion!  
Shout, ye saints, the Lord is here!

138

**137**

HOLY MOURNING FOR SIN.

S. M.

- 1 DID Christ o'er sinners weep?  
And shall our cheeks be dry?  
Let floods of penitential grief  
Burst forth from every eye.
- 2 The Son of God in tears,  
Angels with wonder see!  
Be thou astonished, O my soul,  
He shéd those tears for thee.
- 3 He wept, that we might weep;  
Each sin demands a tear:  
In heaven alone no sin is found,  
And there's no weeping there.

**138**

A PENITENT PLEADING FOR PARDON.

L. M.

- 1 SHOW pity, Lord! O Lord! forgive;  
Let a repenting rebel live;  
Are not Thy mercies large and free?  
May not a sinner trust in Thee?
- 2 Oh! wash my soul from every sin,  
And make my guilty conscience clean:  
Here on my heart the burden lies,  
And past offences pain my eyes.

## REPENTANCE.

3 My lips with shame my sins confess,  
Against Thy law, against Thy grace:  
Lord, should Thy judgment grow severe,  
I am condemned, but Thou art clear.

4 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,  
Whose hope still hovering round Thy word,  
Would light on some sweet promise there,  
Some sure support against despair.

---

### 139 ORIGINAL AND ACTUAL SIN CONFESSED. L. M.

1 GREAT God, create my heart anew,  
And form my spirit pure and true:  
Oh! make me wise betimes, to see  
My danger and my remedy. ~

2 Behold! I fall before Thy face;  
My only refuge is Thy grace;  
No outward forms can make me clean;  
The leprosy lies deep within.

3 No bleeding bird, nor bleeding beast;  
Nor hyssop branch, nor sprinkling priest;  
Nor running brook, nor flood, nor sea,  
Can wash the dismal stain away.

4 Jesus, my God, Thy blood alone  
Hath power sufficient to atone:  
Thy blood can make me white as snow;  
No Jewish types could cleanse me so.

## REPENTANCE.

**140**

THE PENITENT RESTORED.

L M.

- 1 A BROKEN heart, my God, my King  
Is all the sacrifice I bring:  
The God of grace will ne'er despise  
A broken heart for sacrifice.
- 2 My soul lies humbled in the dust,  
And owns Thy dreadful sentence just:  
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,  
And save the soul condeinnd to die.
- 3 Then will I teach the world Thy ways:  
Sinners shall learn Thy sovereign grace;  
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,  
And they shall praise a pardoning God.
- 4 Oh! may Thy love inspire my tongue;  
Salvation shall be all my song;  
And all my powers shall join to bless  
The Lord, my strength and righteousness.

---

**141**

LORD REMEMBER ME.

C M.

- 1 O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,  
I lift my heart to Thee;  
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,  
Dear Lord, remember me!
- 2 When on my guilty, burdened heart  
My sins lie heavily,  
My pardon speak, new peace impart,  
In love, remember me!

## REPENTANCE.

3 Temptations sore obstruct my way,  
And ills I cannot flee;  
Oh! give me strength, Lord, as my day,  
And still remember me!

---

**142**

ONLY JESUS.

L. M.

- 1 WHEN, gracious Lord, when shall it be,  
That I shall find my all in Thee?  
The fulness of Thy promise prove,  
The seal of Thine eternal love?
- 2 Thee, only Thee, I fain would find,  
And cast the world and flesh behind;  
Thou, only Thou, to me be given,  
Of all Thou hast in earth or heaven.
- 3 Ah, wherefore did I ever doubt!  
Thou wilt in no wise cast me out;  
A helpless soul that comes to Thee,  
With only sin and misery.
- 4 Lord, I am blind, be Thou my sight:  
Lord, I am weak, be Thou my might:  
A helper of the helpless be,  
And let me find my all in Thee.

---

**143**

JOY OVER THE PENITENT.

L. M.

- 1 WHO can describe the joys that rise  
Through all the courts of paradise,  
To see a prodigal return,  
To see an heir of glory born!

## CONVERSION.

2 With joy the Father doth approve  
The fruit of His eternal love;  
The Son with joy looks down, and sees  
The purchase of His agonies.

3 The Spirit takes delight, to view  
The holy soul He formed anew;  
And saints and angels join to sing  
The growing empire of their King.

---

## 144

### RENOUNCING THE WORLD.

L. M.

1 I SEND the joys of earth away,  
Away, ye tempters of the mind!  
False as the smooth, deceitful sea,  
And empty as the whistling wind.

2 Lord! I adore Thy matchless grace,  
That warned me of that dark abyss:  
That drew me from those treacherous seas,  
And bade me seek superior bliss.

3 Now to the shining realms above,  
I stretch my hands and lift mine eyes;  
Oh! for the pinions of a dove,  
To bear me to the upper skies.

4 There, from the bosom of my God,  
Oceans of endless pleasure roll;  
There would I fix my last abode,  
And drown the sorrows of my soul.

## CONVERSION.

**145**

LORD, REMEMBER ME.

C. M.

1 JESUS, Thou art the sinner's Friend;

As such I look to Thee,

Now, in the fulness of Thy love,

O Lord, remember me.

2 Remember Thy pure word of grace,

Remember Calvary;

Remember all Thy dying groans,

And, then, remember me.

3 Thou wondrous Advocate with God,

I yield myself to Thee;

While Thou art sitting on Thy throne,

Dear Lord, remember me.

4 Lord, I am guilty, I am vile,

But Thy salvation's free;

Then, in Thine all-abounding grace,

Dear Lord, remember me.

---

**146**

SUBDUED BY THE CROSS.

C. M.

1 I SAW one hanging on a tree,

In agonies and blood;

He fixed His languid eyes on me,

As near His cross I stood.

2 Oh! never till my latest breath,

Shall I forget that look;

It seemed to charge me with His death

Though not a word He spoke.

## CONVERSION.

3 My conscience felt and owned the guilt,  
It plunged me in despair;  
I saw, my sins His blood had spilled,  
And helped to nail Him there.

4 A second look He gave, that said,  
"I freely all forgive;  
This blood is for thy ransom paid,  
I die that thou mayest live."

---

147

SUBMISSION.

H. M.

1 COME, my Redeemer, come,  
And deign to dwell with me,  
Come, and Thy right assume,  
And bid Thy rivals flee:  
Come my Redeemer, quickly come,  
And make my heart Thy lasting home.

2 Exert Thy mighty power,  
And banish all my sin;  
In this auspicious hour,  
Bring all Thy graces in;  
Come, my Redeemer, quickly come,  
And make my heart Thy lasting home.

3 Rule Thou in every thought  
And passion of my soul,  
Till all my powers are brought  
Beneath Thy full control:  
Come, my Redeemer, quickly come,  
And make my heart Thy lasting home.

## CONVERSION.

4 Then shall my days be Thine,  
And all my heart be love,  
And joy and peace be mine,  
Such as are known above:  
Come, my Redeemer, quickly come,  
And make my heart Thy lasting home.

---

**148**

A MIRACLE OF GRACE.

8s. and 7s.

- 1 HAIL, my ever blessed Jesus,  
Only Thee I wish to sing;  
To my soul Thy name is precious,  
Thou my Prophet, Priest, and King.
- 2 Oh! what mercy flows from heaven,  
Oh! what joy and happiness!  
Love I much? I've much forgiven,  
I'm a miracle of grace.
- 3 Once, with Adam's race in ruin,  
Unconcerned in sin I lay;  
Swift destruction still pursuing,  
Till my Saviour passed that way.
- 4 Witness, all ye hosts of heaven,  
My Redeemer's tenderness!  
Love I much? I've much forgiven,  
I'm a miracle of grace.

---

**149**

CHOOSING THE RIGHT HERITAGE.

7s.

- 1 PEOPLE of the living God!  
I have sought the world around,

## CONVERSION.

Paths of sin and sorrow trod,  
Peace and comfort no where found:  
Now to you my spirit turns,  
Turns, a fugitive unblessed;  
Brethren, where your altar burns,  
Oh! receive me into rest.

2 Lonely I no longer roam,  
Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;  
Where you dwell shall be my home,  
Where you die shall be my grave:  
Mine the God whom you adore,  
Your Redeemer shall be mine;  
Earth can fill my soul no more,  
Every idol I resign.

---

## 150 FORSAKING ALL, TO FOLLOW CHRIST. 8s. and 7s.

1 JESUS, I my cross have taken,  
All to leave, and follow Thee;  
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,  
Thou from hence my All shall be.  
Perish, every fond ambition,  
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;  
Yet how rich is my condition!  
God, and heaven, are still my own.

2 Let the world despise, and leave me;  
They have left my Saviour too;  
Human hearts and looks deceive me,  
Thou art not like them untrue;

## CONVERSION.

And whilst Thou shalt smile upon me,  
God of wisdom, love, and might,  
Foes may hate, and friends disown me,  
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3 Soul, then know thy full salvation;  
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;  
Joy to find in every station,  
Something still to do or bear.  
Think what Spirit dwells within thee;  
Think what Father's smiles are thine;  
Think what Jesus died to win thee;  
Child of heaven, canst thou repine?

---

**151**

NOT ASHAMED OF JESUS.

L. M.

1 JESUS! and shall it ever be,  
A mortal man ashamed of Thee!  
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,  
Whose glories shine through endless days.  
2 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear friend,  
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!  
No! when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere His name.  
3 Ashamed of Jesus! yes I may  
When I 've no guilt to wash away,  
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,  
No fear to quell, no soul to save.  
4 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,  
Till then I boast a Saviour slain!  
And Oh! may this my glory be,  
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

## CONVERSION:

152

NONE BUT CHRIST.

L. M.

1 THOU only Sovereign of my heart,  
 My Refuge, my almighty Friend:  
 And can my soul from Thee depart,  
 On whom alone my hopes depend ?

2 Whither, ah! whither shall I go,  
 A wretched wanderer from my Lord ?  
 Can this dark world of sin and woe,  
 One glimpse of happiness afford ?

3 Thy name my inmost powers adore ;  
 Thou art my Life, my Joy, my Care ;  
 Depart from Thee ! 't is death, 't is more,  
 'T is endless ruin, deep despair !

4 Low at Thy feet my soul would lie,  
 Here safety dwells, and peace divine ;  
 Still let me live beneath Thine eye,  
 For life, eternal life, is Thine.

153

THE JOY OF CONVERSION.

C. M.

1 WHEN God revealed His gracious name,  
 And changed my mournful state,  
 My rapture seemed a pleasing dream,  
 The grace appeared so great.

2 The world beheld the glorious change,  
 And did Thy hand confess ;  
 My tongue broke out in unknown strains,  
 And sung surprising grace.

## CHRISTIAN CHARACTER.

3 "Great is the work," my neighbours cried,  
And owned the power divine;  
"Great is the work," my heart replied,  
"And be the glory Thine."

4 The Lord can clear the darkest skies,  
Can give us day for night;  
Make drops of sacred sorrow rise  
To rivers of delight.

---

154

ONE WITH CHRIST.

L. M.

1 TWIXT Jesus and the chosen race,  
Subsists a bond of sovereign grace,  
That hell, with its infernal train,  
Shall ne'er dissolve, nor rend in twain.

2 Hail, sacred union, firm and strong!  
How great the grace! how sweet the song!  
That worms of earth should ever be  
One with incarnate Deity:

3 One in the tomb, one when He rose,  
One when He triumphed o'er His foes;  
One when in heaven He took His seat,  
While seraphs sung all hell's defeat.

4 This sacred tie forbids their fears,  
For all He is, or has, is theirs;  
With Him their Head, they stand or fall,  
Their Life, their Surety, and their All.

1 THE man is ever blessed  
 Who shuns the sinners' ways,  
 Amidst their councils never stands,  
 Nor takes the scorner's place:

2 But makes the law of God  
 His study and delight,  
 Throughout the labours of the day,  
 And watches of the night.

3 He like a tree shall thrive,  
 With waters near the root:  
 Fresh as the leaf his name shall live;  
 His works are heavenly fruit.

4 Not so the ungodly race,  
 They no such blessings find;  
 Their hopes shall flee like empty chaff  
 Before the driving wind.

1 GRACE! 't is a charming sound;  
 Harmonious to the ear!  
 Heaven with the echo shall resound,  
 And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived the way,  
 To save rebellious man;  
 And all the steps that grace display,  
 Which drew the wondrous plan.

## SAVED BY GRACE.

3 Grace led my roving feet  
To tread the heavenly road;  
And new supplies each hour I meet,  
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown,  
Through everlasting days;  
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
And well deserves the praise.

---

157

TRIUMPHS OF GRACE.

C. M.

1 AMAZING grace! how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

2 'T was grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear,  
The hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

4 The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my Shield and Portion be,  
As long as life endures.

1 ALL that I was—my sin, my guilt,  
 My death was all my own;  
 All that I am, I owe to Thee  
 My gracious God alone.

2 The evil of my former state  
 Was mine and only mine;  
 The good in which I now rejoice  
 Is Thine and only Thine.

3 The darkness of my former state,  
 The bondage all was mine;  
 The light of life in which I walk,  
 The liberty is Thine.

4 All that I am, e'en here on earth,  
 All that I hope to be,  
 When Jesus comes and glory dawns,  
 I owe it, Lord, to Thee.

1 HEIRS of unending life,  
 While yet we sojourn here,  
 O let us our salvation work  
 With trembling and with fear.

2 God will support our hearts  
 With might before unknown;  
 The work to be performed is ours,  
 The strength is all His own.

## CHILDREN OF GOD.

3 'Tis He that works to will,  
'Tis He that works to do;  
His is the power by which we act,  
His be the glory too!

---

160

THE SONS OF GOD.

S. M.

1 BEHOLD what wondrous grace  
The Father has bestowed  
On sinners of a mortal race,  
To call them sons of God!

2 'Tis no surprising thing,  
That we should be unknown;  
The Jewish world knew not their King,  
God's everlasting Son.

3 Nor doth it yet appear  
How great we must be made;  
But when we see our Saviour there  
We shall be like our Head.

4 A hope so much divine  
May trials well endure;  
May purge our souls from sense and sin,  
As Christ the Lord is pure.

---

161

THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

L. M.

1 LORD, Thy imputed righteousness,  
My beauty is, my glorious dress;  
'Midst flaming worlds in this arrayed,  
With joy shall I lift up my head.

## JUSTIFIED.

2 When from the dust of death I rise,  
To take my mansion in the skies;  
E'en then shall this be all my plea,  
"Jesus hath lived and died for me."

3 Bold shall I stand in that great day,  
For who ought to my charge shall lay?  
While through Thy blood absolved I am,  
From sin's tremendous curse and shame.

4 Thus Abraham, the friend of God,  
Thus all the armies bought with blood,  
By faith on Thee alone relied,  
And in the Lord were justified.

162

THE JUSTIFIED BELIEVER.

L. M.

1 BLESSED is the man, for ever blessed,  
Whose guilt is pardoned by his God;  
Whose sins with sorrow are confessed,  
And covered with his Saviour's blood.

2 Blessed is the man to whom the Lord  
Imputes not his iniquities:  
He pleads no merit of reward,  
And, not on works, but grace, relies.

3 From guile his heart and lips are free:  
His humble joy, his holy fear,  
With deep repentance well agree,  
And join to prove his faith sincere.

## KEPT UNTO SALVATION.

4 How glories is that righteousness,  
That hides and cancels all his sins!  
While a bright evidence of grace,  
Through his whole life, appears and shines.

---

163

THE SAFETY OF THE ELECT.

L. M.

1 WHO shall the Lord's elect condemn?

'T is God that justifies their souls;  
And mercy, like a mighty stream,  
O'er all their sins divinely rolls.

2 Who shall adjudge the saints to hell?

'T is Christ that suffered in their stead,  
And the salvation to fulfil,  
Behold Him rising from the dead.

3 He lives! He lives! and sits above,

For ever interceding there:  
Who shall divide us from His love,  
Or what should tempt us to despair?

4 Shall persecution or distress,

• Famine, or sword, or nakedness?  
He, that hath loved us, bears us through,  
And makes us more than conquerors too.

164

ELECTED TO HOLINESS.

C. M.

1 HOW vast the benefits divine,

Which we in Christ possess?

We're saved from guilt and every sin,  
And called to holiness.

## KEPT UNTO SALVATION.

2 'T is not for works which we have done,  
Or shall hereafter do ;  
But He, of His electing love,  
Salvation doth bestow.

3 Safe in the arms of sovereign love  
We ever shall remain ;  
Nor shall the rage of earth or hell  
Make Thy dear counsels vain.

Not one of all the chosen race  
But shall to heaven attain,  
Partake on earth the purposed grace,  
And then with Jesus reign.

---

**165**

THE PROMISES PRECIOUS.

11s.

1 HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!  
What more can He say than to you He hath said,  
Who unto the Saviour for refuge have fled?

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, Oh! be not dismayed;  
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand,

3 When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;  
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

## KEPT UNTO SALVATION.

4 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace all sufficient shall be thy supply;  
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 E'en down to old age, all My people shall prove  
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;  
And then, when grey hairs shall their temples  
adorn,  
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

6 The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavour to  
shake,  
I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake."

---

166

CHOOSEN IN CHRIST.

75.

1 GOD'S own promise standeth sure;  
Saints shall to the end endure;  
Safely will the Shepherd keep  
Those He purchased for His sheep:

2 Known to Him before the sun  
First began its course to run,  
Chosen, called from above,  
Objects of eternal love.

3 Put Thy seal upon each heart;  
Thy blessed image, Lord, impart;  
All Thyself in us reveal,  
We the clay and Thou the seal.

1 I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,  
Nor to defend His cause;  
Maintain the honour of His word,  
The glory of His cross.

2 Jesus, my God! I know His name;  
His name is all my trust;  
Nor will He put my soul to shame,  
Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm, as His throne, His promise stands,  
And He can well secure  
What I've committed to His hands,  
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will He own my worthless name,  
Before His Father's face;  
And in the New Jerusalem  
Appoint my soul a place.

1 MY God, the steps of pious men  
Are ordered by Thy will:  
Though they should fall, they rise again,  
Thy hand supports them still.

2 The heavenly heritage is theirs,  
Their portion and their home:  
He feeds them now, and makes them heirs  
Of blessings long to come.

## KEPT UNTO SALVATION.

3 The haughty sinner I have seen,  
Not fearing man or God,  
Like a tall bay tree fair and green,  
Spreading his arms abroad.

4 And lo! he vanished from the ground  
Destroyed by hands unseen:  
Nor root, nor branch, nor leaf was found  
Where all that pride had been.

---

## 169 RESTORING AND PRESERVING GRACE. L. M.

1 WITH all my powers of heart and tongue,  
I 'll praise my Maker in my song:  
Angels shall hear the notes I raise,  
Approve the song, and join the praise.

2 Angels, that make Thy church their care,  
Shall witness my devotion there;  
While holy zeal directs mine eyes  
To Thy fair temple in the skies.

3 I 'll sing Thy truth and mercy, Lord,  
I 'll sing the wonders of Thy word:  
Not all Thy works and names below,  
So much Thy power and glory show.

4 Amid a thousand snares I stand,  
Upheld and guarded by Thy hand:  
Thy words my fainting soul revive,  
And keep my dying faith alive.

## KEPT UNTO SALVATION.

5 Grace will complete what grace begins,  
To save from sorrows and from sins:  
The work that wisdom undertakes,  
Eternal Mercy ne'er forsakes.

---

**170**

BOUGHT WITH A PRICE.

L. M.

- 1 YES, I am Thine, immortal God;  
Jesus has bought me with his blood:  
I feel the Spirit's power within;  
It tells me I am freed from sin.
- 2 And can it be, that I shall prove  
A recreant to this grace and love;  
That I, redeemed from depths of woe,  
Should ever from my Saviour go?
- 3 No! Though all earth and hell combine,  
I am—I shall be always Thine:  
To me Thy quick'ning power impart,  
And bind me ever to Thy heart.

---

**171**

STABILITY OF THE COVENANT.

8a

- 1 A DEBTOR to mercy alone,—  
Of covenant mercy I sing:  
Nor fear with my righteousness on,  
My person and off'rings to bring:
- 2 The terrors of law and of God  
With me can have nothing to do;  
My Saviour's obedience and blood  
Hide all my transgressions from view.

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

3 The work which His goodness began,  
    The arm of His strength will complete;  
His promise is Yea and Amen,  
    And never was forfeited yet.

4 Things future, nor things that are now,  
    Not all things below nor above,  
Can make Him his purpose forego,  
    Or sever my soul from His love.

---

172

GRATEFUL RECOLLECTION.

8s. and 7s.

1 COME, thou Fount of every blessing,  
    Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
    Call for songs of loudest praise.  
Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
    Sung by flaming tongues above;  
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it,  
    Mount of God's unchanging love.

2 Here I raise my Eben-Ezer,  
    Hither by Thy help I'm come:  
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,  
    Safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
    Wandering from the fold of God;  
He, to rescue me from danger,  
    Interposed with precious blood.

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

3 Oh ! to grace how great a debtor,  
    Daily I'm constrained to be,  
Let that grace now, like a fetter,  
    Bind my wandering heart to Thee :  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it ;  
    Prone to leave the God I love ;  
Here 's my heart ; Oh ! take and seal it ;  
    Seal it from Thy courts above.

---

173

REDEEMING LOVE.

7a

- 1 NOW begin the heavenly theme,  
    Sing aloud in Jesus' name ;  
Ye, who Jesus' kindness prove,  
    Triumph in redeeming love.
- 2 Ye, who see the Father's grace  
    Beaming in the Saviour's face,  
As to Canaan on ye move,  
    Praise and bless redeeming love.
- 3 Mourning souls, dry up your tears,  
    Banish all your guilty fears,  
See your guilt and curse remove,  
    Cancelled by redeeming love.
- 4 Ye, alas ! who long have been  
    Willing slaves of death and sin ;  
Now from bliss no longer rove,  
    Stop, and taste redeeming love.

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

174

IN TEMPTATION FLYING TO CHRIST.

1 JESUS, lover of my soul,  
 Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
 While the billows near me roll,  
 While the tempest still is high :  
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
 Till the storm of life be passed ;  
 Safe into the haven guide,  
 Oh ! receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,  
 Lo ! I, helpless, hang on Thee :  
 Leave, Oh ! leave me not alone,  
 Still support and comfort me.  
 Thou art all my trust and aid,  
 All my help from Thee I bring ;  
 Cover my defenceless head  
 With the shadow of Thy wing !

175

HOPE ENCOURAGED. 8s., 7s. and 4s.

1 O MY soul, what means this sadness,  
 Wherefore art thou thus cast down ?  
 Let thy grief be turned to gladness,  
 Bid thy restless fears begone ;  
 Look to Jesus,  
 And rejoice in His dear name.

2 What though Satan's strong temptations  
 Vex and grieve thee day by day ;  
 And thy sinful inclinations  
 Often fill thee with dismay ?

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

Thou shalt conquer,  
Through the Lamb's redeeming blood.

3 Though ten thousand ills beset thee,  
From without and from within;  
Jesus saith He'll ne'er forget thee,  
But will save from hell and sin;  
He is faithful  
To perform His gracious word.

---

176

THE CONFLICTS OF FAITH.

L. M.

1 JESUS, our soul's delightful choice,  
In Thee believing, we rejoice:  
Yet still our joy is mixed with grief,  
While faith contends with unbelief.

2 Thy promises our hearts revive,  
And keep our fainting hopes alive;  
But guilt and fears, and sorrows rise,  
And hide the promise from our eyes.

3 Do Thou the languid spark inflame,  
That we may conquer in Thy name  
And let not sin and Satan boast,  
While saints lie mourning in the dust.

4 Unequal to the conflict, Lord,  
Too weak to wield the shield or sword,  
On Thine almighty arm we fall;  
Be Thou our Jesus, and our all.

1 YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,  
Down from the willows take;  
Loud to the praise of love divine,  
Bid every string awake.

2 His grace will, to the end,  
Stronger and brighter shine;  
Nor present things, nor things to come,  
Shall quench the love divine

3 When we in darkness walk,  
Nor feel the heavenly flame;  
Then is the time to trust our God,  
And rest upon His name.

4 Blessed is the man, O God,  
That stays himself on Thee!  
Who waits for Thy salvation, Lord,  
Shall Thy salvation see.

1 HOW tender is Thy hand,  
O Thou beloved Lord!  
Afflictions come at Thy command,  
And leave us at Thy word.

2 How gentle was the rod  
That chastened us for sin,  
How soon we found a smiling God  
Where deep distress had been.

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

3 A Father's hand we felt,  
A Father's heart we knew ;  
With tears of penitence we knelt,  
And found His word was true.

4 We told Him all our grief,  
We thought of Jesus' love ;  
A sense of pardon brought relief,  
And bade our pangs remove.

---

179

TEMPTATIONS.

L. M.

1 THUS far my God has led me on,  
And made His truth and mercy known ;  
My hopes and fears alternate rise,  
And comforts mingle with my sighs.

2 Temptations every where annoy,  
And sins and snares my peace destroy ;  
My earthly joys are from me torn,  
And oft an absent God I mourn.

3 Is this, dear Lord, that thorny road  
Which leads us to the mount of God ?  
Are these the toils Thy people know,  
While in the wilderness below ?

4 'T is even so, Thy faithful love  
Doth all Thy children's graces prove ;  
'T is thus our pride and self must fall,  
That Jesus may be All in all.

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

180

LOOKING TO THE LORD.

S. M.

- 1 MINE eyes and my desire  
Are ever to the Lord:  
I love to plead His promises,  
And rest upon His word.
- 2 Turn, turn Thee to my soul;  
Bring Thy salvation near:  
When will Thy hand release my feet  
Out of the deadly snare?
- 3 Oh ! keep my soul from death,  
Nor put my hope to shame:  
For I have placed my only trust  
In my Redeemer's name.
- 4 With humble faith I wait,  
To see Thy face again:  
Of Israel it shall ne'er be said,  
He sought the Lord in vain.

---

181

CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

C. M.

- 1 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.
- 2 The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just:  
Deliverance He affords to all,  
Who on His succour trust.

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

Oh! make but trial of His love:  
Experience will decide,  
How blessed they are, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

4 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then  
    Have nothing else to fear:  
Make you His service your delight;  
    He'll make your wants His care.

---

**182**

PRAYER FOR QUICKENING GRACE.

C. M.

1 MY soul lies cleaving to the dust;  
    Lord, give me life divine:  
From vain desires and every lust,  
    Turn off these eyes of mine.

2 I need the influence of Thy grace  
    To speed me in Thy way;  
Lest I should loiter in my race,  
    Or turn my feet astray.

3 Does not my heart Thy precepts love,  
    And long to see Thy face?  
And yet how slow my spirits move,  
    Without enlivening grace!

4 Then shall I love Thy gospel more,  
    And ne'er forget Thy word;  
When I have felt its quickening power,  
    To draw me near the Lord.

1 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,  
 Come unto me and rest:  
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay down  
 Thy head upon My breast.  
 I came to Jesus as I was,  
 Weary, and worn, and sad,  
 I found in Him a resting place,  
 And He has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 Behold, I freely give  
 The living water; thirsty one,  
 Stoop down and drink and live  
 I came to Jesus, and I drank  
 Of that life-giving stream;  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
 And now I live in Him.

1 LONG have I sat beneath the sound  
 Of Thy salvation, Lord:  
 But still how weak my faith is found  
 And knowledge of Thy word!

2 Oft I frequent Thy holy place,  
 And hear almost in vain:  
 How small a portion of Thy grace  
 Can my false heart retain!

## LOVE OF CHRIST.

3 Great God, Thy sovereign power impart  
To give Thy word success;  
Write Thy salvation in my heart,  
And make me learn Thy grace.

4 Show my forgetful feet the way  
That leads to joys on high;  
There knowledge grows without decay,  
And love shall never die.

---

185

CLINGING TO CHRIST.

C. M.

1 TO whom, my Saviour, shall I go,  
If I depart from Thee?  
My guide through all this vale of woe,  
And more than all to me.

2 The world reject Thy gentle reign,  
And pay Thy death with scorn;  
Oh! they could plat Thy crown again,  
And sharpen every thorn.

3 But I have felt Thy dying love  
Breathe gently through my heart,  
To whisper hope of joys above:  
And can we ever part?

4 Ah, no! with Thee I'll walk below,  
My journey to the grave  
To whom, my Saviour, shall I go,  
When only Thou canst save?

## LOVE OF CHRIST.

186

CHRIST'S LOVE.

L. M.

- 1 JESUS, Thy boundless love to me  
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;  
Oh! knit my thankful heart to Thee,  
And reign without a rival there.
- 2 Thy love, how cheering is its ray!  
All pain before its presence flies:  
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,  
Where'er its healing beams arise.
- 3 Oh! let Thy love my soul inflame,  
And to Thy service sweetly bind;  
Transfuse it through my inmost frame.  
And mould me wholly to Thy mind.
- 4 Thy love in sufferings be my peace,  
Thy love in weakness make me strong;  
And when the storms of life shall cease,  
Thy love shall be my heaven and song.

187

THE PRECIOUSNESS OF CHRIST.

L. M.

- 1 HOW fast their guilt and sorrows rise,  
Who haste to seek some idol god!  
I will not taste their sacrifice,  
Their offerings of forbidden blood.
- 2 My God provides a richer cup,  
And nobler food to live upon;  
He for my life hath offered up  
Jesus, His best beloved Son.

## LOVE OF CHRIST.

3 His love is my perpetual feast;  
By day His counsels guide me right:  
And be His name for ever blest,  
Who gives me sweet advice by night.

4 I set Him still before mine eyes;  
At my right hand He stands prepared  
To keep my soul from all surprise,  
And be my everlasting guard.

---

### 188 THE FULLNESS OF CHRIST'S LOVE. C. P. M.

1 O LOVE divine, how sweet thou art!  
When shall I find my willing heart  
All taken up by thee?  
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove  
The greatness of redeeming love  
The love of Christ to me.

2 Stronger His love than death or hell:  
No mortal ean its riches tell,  
Nor first-born sons of light:  
In vain they long its depths to see;  
They cannot reach the mystery,—  
The length, the breadth, the height.

3 Oh that I could forever sit  
In transport at my Saviour's feet!  
Be this my happy choice;  
My only care, delight, and bliss,

## LOVE TO CHRIST.

My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,  
To hear my Saviour's voice.

---

189

THOU KNOWEST THAT I LOVE THEE.

C. M.

1 DO not I love Thee, O my Lord?

Behold my heart and see;

And cast each worthless idol out,

That dares to rival Thee.

2 Hast Thou a lamb in all Thy flock

I would disdain to feed?

Hast Thou a foe before whose face

I fear Thy cause to plead?

3 Could not my heart pour forth its blood

In honour of Thy name?

And challenge the cold hand of death

To damp th' immortal flame?

4 Thou know'st I love Thee, dearest Lord,

But oh! I long to soar

Far from the sphere of mortal joys,

And learn to love Thee more.

---

190

LOVEST THOU ME.

7s.

1 HARK, my soul, it is the Lord;  
'T is thy Saviour, hear His word;  
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:  
"Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?

## LOVE TO CHRIST.

2 I delivered thee when bound,  
And, when wounded, healed thy wound;  
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 Thou shalt see My glory soon,  
When the work of grace is done;  
Partner of My throne shalt be,  
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me ?

4 Lord, it is my chief complaint,  
That my love is weak and faint;  
Yet I love Thee, and adore,  
Oh ! for grace to love Thee more.

---

191

CHRIST UNSEEN, YET LOVED.

S. M.

1 NOT with our mortal eyes  
Have we beheld the Lord;  
Yet we rejoice to hear His name,  
And love him in His word.

2 On earth we want the sight  
Of our Redeemer's face;  
Yet, Lord, our inmost thoughts delight  
To dwell upon Thy grace.

3 And when we taste Thy love,  
Our joys divinely grow  
Unspeakable, like those above,  
And heaven begins below.

## BROTHERLY LOVE.

**192**

COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

**S. M.**

1 BLESSED be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes;  
Our mutual burdens bear;  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.

4 We're one in Christ our head,  
In Him we grow and thrive;  
Nor will He leave us with the dead,  
While He remains alive.

---

**193**

CHRISTIANS ONE FAMILY.

**C. M.**

1 COME, let us join our friends above,  
That have obtained the prize;  
And on the eagle wings of love,  
To joys celestial rise.

2 Let all the saints terrestrial, sing  
With those to glory gone;  
For all the servants of our King  
In heaven and earth are one.

## LOVE TO THE CREATURE.

3 One family, we dwell in Him ;  
One Church above, beneath ;  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death ;

4 One army of the living God,  
To His command we bow ;  
Part of His host have crossed the flood,  
And part are crossing now.

---

**194**

LOVE TO THE CREATURE DANGEROUS.

C. M.

1 HOW vain are all things here below,  
How false, and yet how fair !  
Each pleasure has its poison too,  
And every sweet a snare.

2 The brightest things below the sky  
Give but a flattering light ;  
We should suspect some danger nigh,  
Where we possess delight.

3 Our dearest joys, and nearest friends,  
The partners of our blood,  
How they divide our wavering minds,  
And leave but half for God.

4 Dear Saviour, let Thy beauties be  
My soul's eternal food ;  
And grace command my heart away  
From all created good.

1 LET thoughtless thousands choose the road  
That leads the soul away from God ;  
This happiness, dear Lord, be mine,  
To live and die entirely Thine.

2 On Christ, by faith, my soul would live,  
From Him, my life, my all receive ;  
To Him devote my fleeting hours ;  
Serve Him alone with all my powers.

3 Christ is my everlasting all,  
To Him I look, on Him I call ;  
He every want will well supply,  
In time, and through eternity.

4 Soon will the Lord, my life, appear ;  
Soon shall I end my trials here ;  
Leave sin and sorrow, death and pain ;  
To live is Christ, to die is gain.

1 FAITH ! 'tis a precious grace  
Where'er it is bestowed ;  
It boasts of a celestial birth,  
And is the gift of God.

2 Jesus, it owns a King,  
An all-atoning Priest ;  
It claims no merit of its own,  
But finds it all in Christ.

## FAITH.

3 To Him it leads the soul,  
When filled with deep distress;  
Appropriates His precious blood,  
And trusts His righteousness.

4 Since 't is Thy work alone,  
And that divinely free;  
Lord, send the Spirit of Thy Son  
To work this faith in me.

---

197

THE POWER OF FAITH.

C. M.

1 FAITH adds new charms to earthly bliss,  
And saves me from its snares;  
Its aid in every duty brings,  
And softens all my cares:

2 Extinguishes the thirst of sin,  
And lights the sacred fire  
Of love to God and heavenly things,  
And feeds the pure desire.

3 The wounded conscience knows its power,  
The healing balm to give;  
That balm the saddest heart can cheer,  
And make the dying live.

4 Wide it unveils celestial worlds,  
Where deathless pleasures reign;  
And bids me seek my portion there,  
Nor bids me seek in vain.

1 'T IS by the faith of joys to come,  
We walk through deserts dark as night :  
Till we arrive at heaven, our home,  
Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

2 The want of sight she well supplies :  
She bids the pearly gates appear :  
Far into distant worlds she pries,  
And brings eternal glories near.

3 Cheerful we tread the desert through,  
While faith beholds a heavenly ray,  
Though lions roar, and tempests blow,  
And rocks and dangers fill the way.

4 So Abram, by divine command,  
Left his own home to walk with God ;  
His faith beheld the promised land,  
And fired his zeal along the road.

1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,  
The spotless Lamb of God ;  
He bears them all and frees us  
From the accursed load :  
I bring my guilt to Jesus,  
To wash my crimson stains  
White in His blood most precious  
Till not a stain remains.

## FAITH.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus ;  
All fullness dwells in Him ;  
He heals all my diseases,  
He doth my soul redeem :  
I lay my griefs on Jesus,  
My burdens and my cares ;  
He from them all releases,  
He all my sorrow shares.

---

200

THE CLOUD OF WITNESSES.

C. M.

1 GIVE me the wings of faith, to rise  
Within the veil, and see  
The saints above, how great their joy,  
How bright their glories be !

2 Once they were mourning here below,  
And wet their couch with tears ;  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 I asked them whence their victory came.  
They, with united breath,  
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
Their triumph to His death.

4 They marked the footsteps that He trod,  
His zeal inspired their breast,  
And, following their incarnate God,  
Possessed the promised rest.

1 O THOU, that hear'st the prayer of faith,  
 Wilt Thou not save a soul from death,  
     That casts itself on Thee?  
 I have no refuge of my own,  
 But fly to what my Lord hath done  
     And suffer'd once for me.

2 Slain in the guilty sinner's stead,  
 His spotless righteousness I plead,  
     And his availing blood :  
 Thy righteousness my robe shall be,  
 Thy merit shall atone for me,  
     And bring me near to God.

3 Then snatch me from eternal death,  
 The spirit of adoption breathe,  
     His consolation send :  
 By Him some word of life impart,  
 And sweetly whisper to my heart,  
     "Thy Maker is thy friend."

1 JUST as I am—without one plea  
 But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,  
     O Lamb of God, I come!

2 Just as I am—and waiting not  
 To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
     O Lamb of God, I come!

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

3 Just as I am—though tossed about,  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down;  
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

---

203

ONWARD.

7s.

1 WHEN we cannot see our way,  
We should trust and still obey;  
He who bids us forward go,  
Will instruct the way to know.

2 Though the sea be deep and wide,  
Though a passage seems denied;  
Fearless let us still proceed,  
Since the Lord vouchsafes to lead.

3 Night, with Him, is always bright,  
Where He is, there all is light;  
When He calls us, why delay?  
They are happy, who obey.

4 Be it ours, then, while we're here,  
Him to follow without fear;  
Where He calls us, there to go,  
What He bids us, that to do.

## 204

## SPIRITUAL SLOTH.

C. M.

1 MY drowsy powers, why sleep ye so?  
Awake, my sluggish soul,  
Nothing has half thy work to do,  
Yet nothing's half so dull.

2 The little ants, for one poor grain,  
How they will toil and strive!  
Yet we, who have a heaven to gain,  
How negligent we live!

3 We, for whose sake all nature stands,  
And stars their courses move;  
We, for whose guard the angel bands  
Come flying from above;

4 We, for whom God the Son came down  
To labour for our good;  
How careless to secure that crown  
He purchased with His blood!

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

5 Lord, shall we be indifferent still,  
And never act our parts?  
Spirit Divine, Oh! come, and fill,  
And purify our hearts.

---

**205**

WATCH AND PRAY.

C. M.

- 1 ALAS! what hourly dangers rise,  
What snares beset my way!  
To heaven I fain would lift my eyes,  
And hourly watch and pray.
- 2 O gracious God, in whom I live,  
My feeble efforts aid:  
Help me to watch, and pray, and strive,  
Nor let me be dismayed.
- 3 Do Thou increase my faith and hope,  
When fears and foes prevail:  
And bear my fainting spirit up,  
Or soon my strength will fail.
- 4 Oh! keep me in Thy heavenly way,  
And bid the tempter flee;  
And never, never let me stray  
From happiness and Thee.

---

**206**

RUNNING THE CHRISTIAN RACE.

C. M.

- 1 AWAKE, my soul! stretch every nerve,  
And press with vigour on:  
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown.

## WATCHFULNESS.

2 'T is God's all animating voice,  
That calls thee from on high;  
'T is His own hand presents the prize  
To thine aspiring eye,

3 A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey;  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.

4 Blessed Saviour! introduced by Thee,  
Have we our race begun:  
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet  
We 'll lay our laurels down.

---

207

WATCHFULNESS AND PRAYER.

S. M.

1 MY soul, be on thy guard;  
Ten thousand foes arise;  
And hosts of sin are pressing hard,  
To draw thee from the skies.

2 Oh! watch, and fight, and pray,  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,  
Nor once at ease sit down:  
Thy arduous work will not be done,  
Till thou hast got thy crown.

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

208

PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE.

S. M.

1 I HEAR Thy word with love,  
And I would fain obey:  
Send Thy good Spirit from above,  
To guide me, lest I stray.

2 Oh! who can ever find  
The errors of his ways!  
Yet with a bold presumptuous mind,  
I would not dare transgress.

3 Warn me of every sin,  
Forgive my secret faults;  
And cleanse this guilty soul of mine,  
Whose crimes exceed my thoughts.

4 While with my heart and tongue  
I spread Thy praise abroad;  
Accept the worship and the song,  
My Saviour and my God.

209

BREATHING AFTER HOLINESS.

C. M.

1 OH! that the Lord would guide my ways  
To keep His statutes still!

Oh! that my God would grant me grace  
To know and do His will!

Order my footsteps by Thy word,  
And make my heart sincere:  
Let sin have no dominion, Lord;  
But keep my conscience clear.

## CONSISTENCY.

3 My soul hath gone too far astray,  
    My feet too often slip;  
Yet since I've not forgot Thy way,  
    Restore Thy wandering sheep.

4 Make me to walk in Thy commands,  
    'T is a delightful road;  
Nor let my head, nor heart, nor hands,  
    Offend against my God.

---

210

THE CHRISTIAN'S PATTERN.

L. M.

1 MY dear Redeemer, and my Lord,  
I read my duty in Thy word,  
But in Thy life the law appears  
Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,  
Such deference to Thy Father's will;  
Such love, and meekness so divine,  
I would transcribe, and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air,  
Witnessed the fervour of Thy prayer;  
The desert Thy temptations knew,  
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4 Be Thou my pattern ; make me bear  
More of Thy gracious image here;  
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name,  
Among the followers of the Lamb.

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

**211**

CHRISTIAN CONSISTENCY.

L. M.

- 1 SO let our lips and lives express  
The holy gospel we profess;  
So let our works and virtues shine,  
To prove the doctrine all divine.
- 2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad,  
The honours of our Saviour God;  
When the salvation reigns within,  
And grace subdues the power of sin.
- 3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,  
Passion and envy, lust and pride;  
While justice, temperance, truth and love,  
Our inward piety approve.
- 4 Religion bears our spirits up,  
While we expect that blessed hope,  
The bright appearance of the Lord;  
And faith stands leaning on His word.

---

**212**

PRAYER FOR THE SPIRIT'S RETURN.

C. M.

- 1 OH! for a closer walk with God,  
A calm and heavenly frame,  
And light to shine upon the road,  
That leads me to the Lamb!
- 2 Return, O holy Dove, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest!  
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,  
And drove Thee from my breast.

## HABITUAL DEVOTION.

**3** The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be:  
Help me to tear it from the throne,  
And worship only Thee.

**4** So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame:  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.

---

**213**

HABITUAL DEVOTION.

C. M.

**1** WHILST Thee I seek, protecting Power!  
Be my vain wishes stilled;  
And may this consecrated hour  
With better hopes be filled.

**2** Thy love the power of thought bestowed,  
To Thee my thoughts would soar:  
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed:  
That mercy I adore.

**3** In each event of life, how clear  
Thy ruling hand I see!  
Each blessing to my soul most dear,  
Because conferred by Thee.

**4** In every joy that crowns my days,  
In every pain I bear,  
My heart shall find delight in praise,  
Or seek relief in prayer.

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

**214**

DAILY DEVOTION.

S. M.

- 1 LET sinners take their course,  
And choose the road to death;  
But in the worship of my God  
I'll spend my daily breath.
- 2 My thoughts address His throne,  
When morning brings the light:  
I seek His blessing every noon,  
And pay my vows at night.
- 3 Thou wilt regard my cries,  
O my eternal God!  
While sinners perish in surprise,  
Beneath Thine angry rod.
- 4 His arm shall well sustain  
The children of His love:  
The ground on which their safety stands,  
No earthly power can move.

---

**215**

PRAYER FOR GOD'S PRESENCE.

C. M.

- 1 O COULD I find on every day,  
A nearness to my God;  
Then should my hours glide sweet away,  
While leaning on His word.
- 2 Lord, I desire with Thee to live  
Anew from day to day;  
In joys the world can never give,  
Nor ever take away.

## PERSEVERANCE.

3 O Jesus, come and rule my heart,  
And make me wholly Thine,  
That I may never more depart,  
Nor grieve Thy love divine.

4 Thus till my last expiring breath,  
Thy goodness I'll adore;  
And when my flesh dissolves in death,  
My soul shall love Thee more.

---

216

PERSEVERANCE.

C. M.

1 REJOICE, believer, in the Lord,  
Who makes your cause His own;  
The hope that's built upon His word  
Can ne'er be overthrown.

2 Though many foes beset your road,  
And feeble is your arm:  
Your life is hid with Christ in God,  
Beyond the reach of harm.

3 Weak as you are, you shall not faint,  
Or, fainting, shall not die;  
Jesus, the strength of every saint,  
Will aid you from on high.

4 As surely as He overcame,  
And triumphed once for you;  
So surely, you, that love His name,  
Shall triumph in Him too.

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

**217**

FAITH ENCOURAGED.

C. M.

- 1 RISE, O my soul, pursue the path  
By ancient worthies trod;  
Aspiring, view these holy men,  
Who liv'd and walked with God.
- 2 Though dead, they speak in reason's ear,  
And in example live;  
Their faith, and hope, and mighty deeds,  
Still fresh instruction give.
- 3 'T was through the Lamb's most precious blood,  
They conquered every foe;  
And to His power and matchless grace,  
Their crowns of life they owe.
- 4 Lord, may I ever keep in view  
The patterns Thou hast given;  
And ne'er forsake the blessed road  
That led them safe to heaven.

---

**218**

CHRISTIAN PERSEVERANCE.

C. M.

- 1 OH! that Thy statutes every hour  
Might dwell upon my mind!  
Thence I derive a quick'ning power  
And daily peace I find.
- 2 To meditate Thy precepts, Lord,  
Shall be my sweet employ;  
My soul shall ne'er forget Thy word;  
Thy word is all my joy.

## SUBMISSION.

3 How would I run in Thy commands,  
Should'st Thou my heart discharge  
From sin, and Satan's hateful chains,  
And set my feet at large!

4 My lips with courage shall declare  
Thy statutes and Thy name;  
I 'll speak Thy word, though kings should hear,  
Nor yield to sinful shame.

---

219

CONFIDENCE AND SUBMISSION.

S. M.

1 GIVE to the winds thy fears;  
Hope, and be undismayed,  
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears,  
God shall lift up thy head.

2 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,  
He gently clears thy way;  
Wait thou His time; so shall the night  
Soon end in joyous day.

3 Leave to His sovereign sway,  
To choose and to command;  
With wonder filled, thou then shalt own  
How wise, how strong His hand.

4 Thou comprehend'st him not,  
Yet earth and heaven tell,  
God sits as Sovereign on the throne,  
He ruleth all things well.

1 O LORD, my best desires fulfil,  
 And help me to resign  
 Life, health, and comfort to Thy will,  
 And make Thy pleasure mine.

2 Why should I shrink at Thy command?  
 Thy love forbids my fears;  
 Why tremble at the gracious hand  
 That wipes away my tears!

3 No, let me rather freely yield  
 What most I prize to Thee:  
 Thou never hast a good withheld,  
 Or wilt withhold from me.

4 Thy favour, all my journey through  
 Shall be my rich supply;  
 What more I want, or think I do,  
 Let wisdom still deny.

1 LET me but hear my Saviour say,  
 Strength shall be equal to thy day:  
 Then I rejoice in deep distress,  
 Leaning on all sufficient grace.

2 I glory in infirmity,  
 That Christ's own power may rest on me;  
 When I am weak, then am I strong,  
 Grace is my shield and Christ my song.

## SUBMISSION.

3 I can do all things, or can bear  
All sufferings, if my Lord be there;  
Sweet pleasures mingle with the pains,  
While His left hand my head sustains.

4 But if the Lord be once withdrawn,  
And we attempt the work alone,  
When new temptations spring and rise,  
We find how great our weakness is.

---

222

SICKNESS SWEETENED.

C. M.

1 WHEN languor and disease invade  
This trembling house of clay,  
'T is sweet to look beyond my pains,  
And long to fly away.

2 Sweet to reflect, how grace divine,  
My sins on Jesus laid;  
Sweet to remember, that His blood  
My debt of suffering paid.

3 Sweet in His righteousness to stand,  
Which saves from second death;  
Sweet t' experience, day by day,  
His Spirit's quickening breath.

4 Sweet on His faithfulness to rest,  
Whose love can never end:  
Sweet on His covenant of grace,  
For all things to depend.

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

5 Sweet in the confidence of faith,  
    To trust His firm decrees;  
Sweet to lie passive in His hands  
    And know no will but His.

6 If such the sweetness of the streams,  
    What must the fountain be,  
Where saints and angels draw their bliss  
    Immediately from Thee!

---

223

IT IS THE LORD.

C. M.

1 IT is the Lord enthroned in light,  
    Whose claims are all divine;  
Who has an undisputed right  
    To govern me and mine.

2 It is the Lord, who gives me all  
    My wealth, my friends, my ease;  
And of His bounties may recall  
    Whatever part He please.

3 It is the Lord, my covenant God,  
    Thrice blessed be His name!  
Whose gracious promise, sealed with blood,  
    Must ever be the same.

4 And can my soul, with hopes like these,  
    Be sullen, or repine?  
No, gracious God, take what Thou please,  
    I'll cheerfully resign.

## SUBMISSION.

**224**

UNBELIEF REBUKED. 10s. and 11s.

- 1 BEGONE, unbelief, my Saviour is near;  
And for my relief will surely appear;  
By prayer let me wrestle, and He will perform,  
With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm.
- 2 His love in time past forbids me to think  
He 'll leave me at last in trouble to sink:  
Each sweet Ebenezer, I have in review,  
Confirms His good pleasure to help me quite through.
- 3 How bitter that cup no heart can conceive,  
Which He drank quite up, that sinners might live!  
His way was much rougher and darker than mine;  
Did Jesus thus suffer, and shall I repine?
- 4 Since all that I meet shall work for my good;  
The bitter is sweet, the medicine is food;  
Though painful at present, 't will cease before long,  
And then, oh! how pleasant the conqueror's song.

**225**

RESIGNATION TO THE WILL OF GOD.

C. M.

- 1 THROUGH all the downward tracts of time,  
God's watchful eye surveys;  
Oh ! who so wise to choose our lot,  
Or regulate our ways !
- 2 I cannot doubt His bounteous love,  
Unmeasurably kind;  
To His unerring, gracious will,  
Be every wish resigned.

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

3 Good when He gives, supremely good,  
Nor less when He denies;  
E'en crosses from His sovereign hand  
Are blessings in disguise.

4 Here perfect bliss can ne'er be found;  
The honey's mixed with gall;  
'Midst changing scenes and dying friends,  
Be Thou my all in all.

---

226

THE DEVOUT REQUEST.

C. M.

1 FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sovereign will denies;  
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,  
Let this petition rise.

2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;  
The blessings of Thy grace impart,  
And make me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that I am Thine,  
My life and death attend:  
Thy presence through my journey shine,  
And crown my journey's end."

---

BREATHING AFTER HEAVEN. 7s. and 6s.

1 RISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings,  
Thy better portion trace;  
Rise from transitory things,  
Toward heaven, thy native place.

## HEAVENLY MINDEDNESS.

Sun, and moon, and stars decay,  
Time shall soon this earth remove;  
Rise, my soul, and haste away  
To seats prepared above.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,  
Nor stay in all their course;  
Fires ascending seek the sun,  
Both speed them to their source:  
So a soul that's born of God,  
Pants to view His glorious face;  
Upward tends to His abode,  
To rest in His embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,  
Press onward to the prize;  
Soon the Saviour will return,  
Triumphant in the skies:  
There we 'll join the heavenly train,  
Welcome to partake the bliss;  
Fly from sorrow and from pain,  
To realms of endless peace.

1 ONE sweetly solemn thought  
Comes to me o'er and o'er,  
Nearer my parting hour am I  
Than e'er I was before.

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

2 Nearer my Father's house,  
Where many mansions be ;  
Nearer the throne where Jesus reigns,  
Nearer the crystal sea ;

3 Nearer my going home,  
Laying my burden down,  
Leaving my cross of heavy grief,  
Wearing my starry crown.

4 Jesus ! to Thee I cling :  
Strengthen my arm of faith ;  
Stay near me while my way-worn feet  
Press through the stream of death.

---

229

FOREVER WITH THE LORD.

S. M.

1 FOREVER with the Lord !  
Amen, so let it be ;  
Life from the dead is in that word,  
'T is immortality.

2 Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him I roam,  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.

3 My Father's house on high,  
Home of my soul, how near  
At times to faith's illumined eye  
Thy golden gates appear !

## CHARITY.

4 My thirsty spirit faints  
To reach the land I love,  
The bright inheritance of saints,  
Jerusalem above.

---

230

GRATITUDE.

C. M.

- 1 HOW can I sink with such a prop  
As my eternal God,  
Who bears the earth's huge pillars up,  
And spreads the heavens abroad ?
- 2 How can I die while Jesus lives,  
Who rose and left the dead ?  
Pardon and grace my soul receives,  
From mine exalted Head.
- 3 All that I am, and all I have,  
Shall be for ever Thine !  
Whate'er my duty bids me give,  
My cheerful hands resign.
- 4 Yet if I might make some reserve,  
And duty did not call,  
I love my God with zeal so great,  
That I would give Him all.

---

231

HEAVENLY JOY ON EARTH.

S. M.

- 1 COME, we who love the Lord,  
And let our joys be known ;  
Join in the song with sweet accord,  
And thus surround the throne.

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

2 Let those refuse to sing,  
Who never knew our God;  
But favourites of the heavenly King,  
Should speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found  
Glory begun below,  
Celestial fruits on earthly ground,  
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets,  
Before we reach the heavenly fields,  
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,  
And every tear be dry;  
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,  
To fairer worlds on high.

---

1 CHILDREN of the heavenly King,  
As ye journey, sweetly sing;  
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,  
Glorious in His works and ways.

2 Ye are travelling home to God  
In the way the fathers trod;  
They are happy now, and ye  
Soon their happiness shall see.

## CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

3 Shout, ye little flock, and, blessed,  
You near Jesus' throne shall rest:  
There your seats are now prepared,  
There your kingdom and reward.

4 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand  
On the borders of your land:  
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,  
Bids you undismayed, go on.

5 Lord! submissive make us go,  
Gladly leaving all below:  
Only Thou our Leader be,  
And we still will follow Thee.

---

## 233

### THE SAFETY OF THE CHURCH.

L. M.

1 GOD is our refuge in distress,  
A present help when dangers press:  
On Him for safety we relied,  
And in His strength we will confide;

2 Though earth were from her centre tossed,  
And mountains in the ocean lost;  
Or lofty hills from their abode,  
Torn peace-meal by the roaring flood.

3 Let angry waves together rolled  
Rage on with fury uncontrolled;  
We will not fear, whilst we depend  
On God, who is our constant friend.

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

4 A gentler stream, that ever flows,  
And joy to all around bestows,  
The city of the Lord shall fill,  
The city where He's worshipped still.

5 God dwells in Zion, whose strong towers  
Shall mock th' assault of earthly powers,  
And His almighty aid is nigh,  
To those who on His strength rely.

---

### 234

GOD OUR REFUGE AND ROCK.

S. M.

1 WHEN, overwhelmed with grief,  
My heart within me dies;  
Helpless and far from all relief,  
To heaven I lift mine eyes.

2 Oh! lead me to the rock,  
That's high above my head;  
And make the covert of Thy wings  
My shelter and my shade.

3 Within Thy presence, Lord,  
For ever I'll abide:  
Thou art the tower of my defence,  
The Refuge where I hide.

4 Thou givest me the lot  
Of those that fear Thy name:  
If endless life be their reward,  
I shall possess the same.

## CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

**235**

GOD OUR PORTION.

C. M.

1 GOD, my Supporter, and my Hope,  
My Help for ever near;  
Thine arm of mercy held me up,  
When sinking in despair.

2 Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet,  
Through this dark wilderness;  
Thy hand conduct me near Thy seat,  
To dwell before Thy face.

3 Were I in heaven without my God,  
'T would be no joy to me;  
And while this earth is my abode,  
I long for none but Thee.

4 What if the springs of life were broke,  
And flesh and heart should faint?  
God is my soul's eternal Rock,  
The Strength of every saint.

**236**

DIVINE PROTECTION.

C. M.

1 TO Zion's hill I lift my eyes,  
From thence expecting aid;  
From Zion's hill, and Zion's God,  
Who heaven and earth has made.

2 Thou, then, my soul, in safety rest:  
Thy guardian will not sleep:  
His watchful care, that Israel guards,  
Will thee in safety keep.

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

3 Sheltered beneath th' Almighty's wings,  
Thou shalt securely rest,  
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee  
By day or night molest.

4 At home, abroad, in peace, in war  
Thy God shall thee defend;  
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage,  
Safe to thy journey's end.

---

237

GOD OUR PRESERVER.

H. M.

1 UPWARD I lift mine eyes;  
From God is all my aid;  
The God that built the skies,  
And earth and nature made:  
God is the power, | His grace is nigh  
To which I fly; | In every hour.

2 My feet shall never slide,  
Nor fall in fatal snares;  
Since God, my guard and guide,  
Defends me from my fears.  
Those wakeful eyes, | Shall Israel keep,  
That never sleep, | When dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,  
Nor blasts of evening air,  
Shall take my health away,  
If God be with me there:  
Thou art my sun, | To guard my head  
And Thou my shade, | By night, or noon.

## PILGRIMAGE.

4 Hast Thou not given Thy word  
To save my soul from death?  
And I can trust my Lord,  
To keep my mortal breath.

I'll go and come, | Till from on high  
Nor fear to die, | Thou call me home.

---

238

THE PILGRIM'S GUIDE. 8s, 7s. and 4s.

1 GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:  
Bread of Heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open Thou the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing streams do flow:  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through:  
Strong Deliverer,  
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside:  
Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs of praises  
I will ever give to Thee.

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

**239**

PASSAGE THROUGH LIFE.

C. M.

- 1 WE seek a rest beyond the skies,  
In everlasting day;  
Through floods and flames the passage lies,  
But Jesus guards the way.
- 2 The swelling flood and raging flame  
Hear and obey His word;  
Then let us triumph in His name,  
Our Saviour is the Lord.

---

**240**

PILGRIM.

8s. and 7s.

- 1 GENTLY, Lord, O gently lead us,  
Through this lonely vale of tears;  
Through the changes thou 'st decreed us,  
Till our last great change appears:  
When temptation's darts assail us,  
When in devious paths we stray,  
Let Thy goodness never fail us,  
Lead us in Thy perfect way.
- 2 In the hour of pain and anguish,  
In the hour when death draws near,  
Suffer not our hearts to languish,  
Suffer not our souls to fear;  
And when mortal life is ended,  
Bid us in Thine arms to rest,  
Till by angel bands attended,  
We awake among the blessed.

## WARFARE.

**241**

THE SHINING SHORE.

- 1 MY days are gliding swiftly by,  
And I, a pilgrim stranger,  
Would not detain them as they fly,  
Those hours of toil and danger.
- 2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,  
Our heavenly home discerning;  
Our absent Lord has left us word,  
Let every lamp be burning.
- 3 Should coming days be cold and dark,  
We need not cease our singing;  
That perfect rest naught can molest,  
Where golden harps are ringing.
- 4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,  
Each chord on earth to sever;  
Our King says come, and there's our home,  
Forever, O forever!

### CHORUS.

For O! we stand on Jordan's strand,  
Our friends are passing over,  
And just before, the shining shore  
We may almost discover.

**242**

THE WHOLE ARMOUR OF GOD.

S. M.

- 1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise  
And put your armour on,  
Strong in the strength which God supplies  
Through His eternal Son.

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,  
And in His mighty pow'r;  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,  
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,  
With all your strength endu'd,  
But take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God:

4 Thus having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,  
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,  
And stand entire at last.

---

**243**

THE SOLDIER OF THE CROSS.

C. M.

1 AM I a soldier of the Cross,  
A follower of the Lamb?  
And shall I fear to own His cause,  
Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies,  
On flowery beds of ease;  
While others fought to win the prize,  
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?  
Must I not stem the flood?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
To help me on to God?

## SELF-DEDICATION.

4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;  
    Be faithful to my Lord,  
And bear the toil, endure the pain,  
    Supported by Thy word.

---

**244**

SELF-DEDICATION.

L. M.

1 LORD, I am Thine, entirely Thine,  
Purchased and saved by blood divine;  
With full consent Thine I would be,  
And own Thy sovereign right in me.

2 Here, Lord, my flesh, my soul, my all,  
I yield to Thee beyond recall;  
Accept Thine own, so long withheld,  
Accept what I so freely yield.

3 Here, at that cross, where flows the blood  
That bought my guilty soul for God;  
Thee, my new Master, now I call,  
And consecrate to Thee my all.

4 Do Thou assist a feeble worm,  
The great engagement to perform  
Thy grace can full assistance lend,  
And on that grace I dare depend.

---

**245**

PUBLIC PROFESSION.

C. M.

1 YE men and angels, witness now,  
Before the Lord we speak;  
To Him we make our solemn vow,  
A vow we dare not break.

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

2 That, long as life itself shall last,  
    Ourselves to Christ we yield;  
Nor, from His cause will we depart,  
    Nor ever quit the field.

3 We trust not in our native strength,  
    But on His grace rely;  
May He, with our returning wants,  
    All needful aid supply.

4 Oh! guide our doubtful feet aright,  
    And keep us in Thy ways;  
And, while turn our vows to prayers,  
    Turn Thou our prayers to praise.

---

246

PERSONAL CONSECRATION.

C. M.

1 WHAT shall I render to my God,  
    For all His kindness shown?  
My feet shall visit Thine abode,  
    My songs address Thy Throne.

2 Among the saints that fill Thine house,  
    My offerings shall be paid;  
There shall my zeal perform the vows,  
    My soul in anguish made.

3 How much is mercy Thy delight,  
    Thou ever blessed God!  
How dear Thy servants in Thy sight!  
    How precious is their blood!

## PRAYER.

4 How happy all Thy servants are!  
How great Thy grace to me!  
My life, which Thou hast made Thy care,  
Lord, I devote to Thee.

---

**247**

PLEADING AT THE MERCY SEAT.

7s.

1 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,  
Jesus loves to answer prayer;  
He Himself has bid thee pray,  
Therefore, will not say thee nay?

2 Thou art coming to a King,  
Large petitions with thee bring;  
For His grace and power are such,  
None can ever ask too much.

3 Lord, I come to Thee for rest;  
Take possession of my breast;  
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,  
And without a rival reign.

4 Show me what I have to do,  
Every hour my strength renew,  
Let me live a life of faith,  
Let me die Thy people's death.

---

**248**

CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

C. M.

1 APPROACH, my soul, the mercy seat,  
Where Jesus answers prayer;  
There humbly fall before His feet,  
For none can perish there.

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

**2** Thy promise is my only plea,  
With this I venture nigh;  
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,  
And such, O Lord, am I!

**3** Be Thou my Shield and Hiding place,  
That, sheltered near Thy side,  
I may my fiercee accuser face,  
And tell him, Thou hast died.

**4** O wondrous love! to bleed and die,  
To bear the cross and shame,  
That guilty sinners, such as I,  
Might plead Thy gracious name.

---

**249**

PREPARATION FOR PRAYER.

C. M.

**1** LORD, teach us how to pray aright,  
With reverence and with fear;  
Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,  
We may, we must draw near.

**2** God of all grace, we come to Thee,  
With broken, contrite hearts;  
Give, what Thine eyes delight to see,  
Truth in the inward parts.

**3** Give deep humility; the sense  
Of godly sorrow give;  
A strong desiring confidence  
To hear Thy voice and live;

## PRAYER.

4 Faith in the only sacrifice  
That can for sin atone;  
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes,  
On Christ, on Christ alone.

---

250

THE MERCY SEAT.

L. M.

- 1 FROM every stormy wind that blows,  
From every swelling tide of woes,  
There is a calm, a sure retreat,  
'T is found beneath the mercy seat.
- 2 There is a place, where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads;  
A place than all besides more sweet,  
It is the blood-bought mercy seat.
- 3 There is a scene, where spirits blend,  
Where friend holds fellowship with friend,  
Though sundered far, by faith they meet,  
Around one common mercy seat.
- 4 Ah ! whither could we flee for aid,  
When tempted, desolate, dismayed ?  
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,  
Had suffering saints no mercy seat ?

---

251

THE IMPORTUNATE PRAYER.

S. M.

- 1 THE Lord, who truly knows  
The heart of every saint,  
Invites us, by His holy word  
To pray and never faint.

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

2 He bows His gracious ear!  
We never plead in vain;  
Yet we must wait till He appear,  
And pray, and pray again.

3 Though unbelief suggest,  
Why should we longer wait?  
He bids us never give Him rest;  
But be importunate.

4 Then let us earnest be,  
And never faint in prayer;  
He loves our importunity,  
And makes our cause His care.

---

252

ABBA FATHER.

C. M.

1 SOVEREIGN of all the worlds on high,  
Allow our humble claim;  
Nor, while poor worms would raise their heads,  
Disdain a Father's name.

2 Our Father God! how sweet the sound!  
How tender and how dear!  
Not all the melody of heaven  
Could so delight the ear.

3 Come, sacred Spirit, seal the Name  
On my expanding heart;  
And show, that in Jehovah's grace,  
I share a filial part.

## PRAYER.

4 Cheered by a signal so divine,  
    Unwavering I believe:  
Thou knowest I ABBA FATHER, cry,  
    Nor can Thy word deceive.

---

**253**

DELIVER US FROM EVIL.

C. M.

- 1 TEACH us, O Lord, aright to plead,  
    For mercies from above:  
Oh ! come, and bless our souls indeed,  
    With light, and joy, and love.
- 2 Oh ! may Thy hand be with us still,  
    Our guide and guardian be;  
To keep us safe from every ill,  
    Till death shall set us free.
- 3 Help us on Thee to cast our care,  
    And on Thy word to rest;  
That Israel's God, who heareth prayer,  
    Will grant us our request.

---

**254**

THE MERCY SEAT.

C. M.

- 1 NO, never shall my heart despond,  
    Long as my lips can pray;  
My latest breath, with effort fond,  
    Shall pass in prayer away.
- 2 There is a heavenly mercy seat  
    To calm the sinner's fears;  
There is a Saviour at whose feet  
    The mourner dries his tears.

## PARTICULAR DUTIES.

### 3 When friends depart, and hopes are riven.

And gathering storms I see,  
My soul is but the sooner driven,  
Eternal Rock to Thee!

### 4 O for a voice of sweeter sound,

For every wind to bear;  
To teach the listening world around  
The blessedness of prayer!

---

## 255

THE GLORIES OF THE CHURCH. 8s. and 7s.

### 1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,

Zion, city of our God;  
He, whose word can ne'er be broken,  
Chose thee for His own abode.  
On the Rock of Ages founded,  
Who can shake her sure repose?  
With salvation's wall surrounded,  
She can smile at all her foes.

### 2 Round each habitation hovering,

See the cloud and fire appear,  
For a glory and a covering,  
Showing that the Lord is near.  
Glorious things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God;  
He, whose word can ne'er be broken,  
Forms thee for His own abode.

## THE CHURCH.

**256**

THE NATION'S BULWARK.

S. M.

1 GREAT is the Lord our God,  
And let His praise be great;  
He makes His churches His abode,  
His most delightful seat.

2 These temples of His grace,  
How beautiful they stand!  
The honour of our native place,  
And bulwarks of our land.

3 In Zion God is known,  
A refuge in distress:  
How bright has His salvation shone  
Through all her palaces!

4 In every new distress,  
We'll to His house repair:  
We'll think upon His wondrous grace,  
And seek deliverance there.

---

**257**

PRIVILEGES OF THE CHURCH.

C. M.

1 ARISE, O King of grace, arise,  
And enter to Thy rest:  
Lo! Thy church waits with longing eyes,  
Thus to be owned and blessed.

2 Enter with all Thy glorious train,  
Thy Spirit and Thy word:  
All, that the ark did once contain,  
Could no such grace afford.

## THE CHURCH.

3 Clothe all Thy ministers with grace,  
Let truth their tongues employ;  
That in the Saviour's righteousness  
Thy saints may shout for joy.

4 Here mighty God! accept our vows,  
Here let Thy praise be spread:  
Bless the provisions of Thy house,  
And fill Thy poor with bread.

---

258

LOVE FOR THE CHURCH.

S. M.

1 I LOVE Thy kingdom, Lord,  
The house of Thine abode;  
The church our blessed Redeemer saved  
With His own precious blood.

2 I love Thy church, O God!  
Her walls before Thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,  
And graven on Thy hand.

3 If e'er to bless Thy sons,  
My voice or hands deny,  
These hands let useful skill forsake,  
This voice in silence die.

4 If e'er my heart forget  
Her welfare or her woe,  
Let every joy this heart forsake,  
And every grief o'erflow.

## THE CHURCH.

5 For her my tears shall fall;  
For her my prayers ascend;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.

6 Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways;  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.

---

259

THE BEAUTY OF ZION.

S. M.

1 FAR as Thy name is known,  
The world declares Thy praise;  
Thy saints, O Lord, before Thy throne,  
Their songs of honour raise.

2 Let strangers walk around  
The city where we dwell,  
Compass and view Thy holy ground,  
And mark the building well;

3 The orders of Thy house,  
The worship of Thy court,  
The cheerful songs, the solemn vows,  
And make a fair report.

4 The God we worship now,  
Will guide us till we die;  
Will be our God while here below,  
And ours above the sky.

## MINISTRY.

**260**

THE GOSPEL MINISTRY.

S. M.

1 HOW beauteous are their feet,  
Who stand on Zion's hill;  
Who bring salvation on their tongues,  
And words of peace reveal!

2 How charming is their voice,  
How sweet the tidings are!  
"Zion, behold thy Saviour King,  
He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How happy are our ears  
That hear this joyful sound;  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found!

4 How blessed are our eyes,  
That see this heavenly light!  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.

---

**261**

THE PROMISE TO ABRAHAM.

C. M.

1 THUS saith the mercy of the Lord,  
"I'll be a God to thee;  
I'll bless thy numerous race, and they  
Shall be a seed to Me."

2 Jesus the ancient faith confirms,  
To our forefathers given.  
He takes young children to His arms,  
And calls them heirs of heaven.

## SACRAMENTS.

3 Our God, how faithful are His ways!  
    His love endures the same;  
Nor from the promise of His grace,  
    Blots out His children's name.

4 Then let the children of the saints  
    Be dedicate to God;  
Pour out Thy Spirit on them, Lord!  
    And wash them in Thy blood.

---

**262**

MEET AND REMEMBER ME.

C. M.

1 IF human kindness meets return,  
    And owns the grateful tie;  
If tender thoughts within us burn,  
    To feel a friend is nigh;

2 Oh! shall not warmer accents tell  
    The gratitude we owe  
To Him, who died our fears to quell,  
    Our more than orphan's woe?

3 While yet His anguished soul surveyed  
    Those pangs He would not flee,  
What love His latest words displayed!  
    "Meet and remember Me."

4 Remember Thee! Thy death, Thy shame  
    Our sinful hearts to share!  
Oh, memory! leave no other name  
    But His recorded there.

## SACRAMENTS.

**263**

THE HEAVENLY FEAST.

C. M.

- 1 HOW sweet and awful is the place,  
With Christ within the doors;  
While everlasting love displays  
The choicest of her stores !
- 2 While all our hearts, and all our songs,  
Join to admire the feast;  
Each of us cries with thankful tongues,  
"Lord, why was I a guest ?"
- 3 Why was I made to hear Thy voice,  
And enter while there's room;  
When thousands make a wretched choice,  
And rather starve than come ?"
- 4 'T was the same love, that spread the feast,  
That sweetly forced us in;  
Else we had still refused to taste,  
And perished in our sin.

**264**

THERE YET IS ROOM.

C. M.

- 1 YE wretched, hungry, starving poor,  
Behold a royal feast!  
Where mercy spreads her bounteous store,  
For every humble guest.
- 2 See, Jesus stands with open arms;  
He calls, He bids you come;  
Guilt holds you back, and fear alarms:  
But see, there yet is room;

## SACRAMENTS.

3 Room in the Saviour's bleeding heart.

There love and pity meet;

Nor will He bid the soul depart,

That trembles at His feet.

4 In Him the Father reconciled

Invites your soul to come;

The rebel shall be called a child,

And kindly welcomed home.

**265**

IT IS FINISHED.

8s., 7s. and 4s.

1 HARK! the voice of love and mercy

Sounds aloud from Calvary;

See! it rends the rocks asunder,

Shakes the earth, and veils the sky!

“It is finished!”

Hear the dying Saviour cry.

2 It is finished! oh! what pleasure

Do these precious words afford!

Heavenly blessings, without measure,

Flow to us from Christ the Lord:

“It is finished!”

Saints, the dying words record.

3 Finished, all the types and shadows

Of the ceremonial law!

Finished, all that God has promised;

Death and hell no more shall awe:

“It is finished!”

Saints, from hence your comfort draw.

1 HOW condescending, and how kind,  
Was God's eternal Son!  
Our misery reached His heavenly mind,  
And pity brought Him down.

2 When justice, by our sins provoked,  
Drew forth His dreadful sword,  
He gave His soul up to the stroke,  
Without a murmuring word.

3 Here we receive repeated seals  
Of Jesus' dying love;  
Hard is the wretch that never feels  
One soft affection move.

4 Here let our hearts begin to melt,  
While we His death record;  
And with our joy for pardoned guilt,  
Mourn that we pierced the Lord.

1 OH! the sweet wonders of that cross,  
Where God the Saviour loved and died;  
Her noblest life my spirit draws  
From His dear wounds, and bleeding side.

2 I would for ever speak His name  
In sounds to mortal ears unknown,  
With angels join to praise the Lamb,  
And worship at His Father's throne.

## REVIVALS.

3 All hail! Thou great Immanuel, hail!  
Ten thousand blessings on Thy name!  
While thus Thy wondrous love we tell,  
Our bosoms feel the sacred flame.

4 Come, quickly come, immortal King!  
On earth Thy regal honours raise;  
The full salvation promised bring,  
Then every tongue shall sing Thy praise!

---

## 268

### PRAYER FOR A REVIVAL. 8s., 7s and 4s.

1 SAVIOUR, visit Thy plantation;  
Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain!  
All will come to desolation,  
Unless Thou return again.  
Lord, revive us;  
All our help must come from Thee.

2 Keep no longer at a distance;  
Shine upon us from on high,  
Lest, for want of Thine assistance,  
Every plant should droop and die.

3 Let our mutual love be fervent,  
Make us prevalent in prayers;  
Let each one esteemed Thy servant,  
Shun the world's bewitching snares.

4 Break the tempter's fatal power;  
Turn the stony heart to flesh;  
And begin from this good hour  
To revive Thy work afresh.

1 MET, O God, to ask Thy presence,  
 Join our souls to seek Thy grace;  
 Oh! deny us not, nor spurn us,  
 Guilty rebels, from Thy face.

2 May Thy people wake from slumber,  
 Ere their lamps shall fail and die;  
 Bridegroom of the church, awake them,  
 Rouse them by the midnight cry.

3 Let conviction seize the careless,  
 Through their souls Thine arrows dart;  
 Let Thy truth, so long neglected,  
 Break and melt the flinty heart.

4 O Thou kind, forgiving Spirit,  
 Comforter, on Thee we call;  
 Cheer the saint, alarm the sinner,  
 Oh! revive, revive us all.

1 WE now, O Lord, approach Thy throne,  
 To open all our grief:  
 Now send Thy promised mercy down,  
 And grant us quick relief.

2 Thou never saidst to Jacob's seed,  
 "Seek ye my face," in vain;  
 And canst Thou now deny Thine aid,  
 When burdened souls complain?

3 The same Thy power, Thy love the same,  
 Unmoved the promise shines;  
 Eternal truth surrounds Thy name,  
 And guards the precious lines.

4 Though Satan rage, and flesh rebel,  
 And unbelief arise,  
 We'll wait around Thy footstool still,  
 For Thou wilt hear our cries.

271

LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

8s. and 7s.

1 LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling  
 Borders on the shades of death;  
 Come, and by Thy love revealing,  
 Dissipate the clouds beneath:  
 The new heaven and earth's Creator,  
 In our deepest darkness rise,  
 Scattering all the night of nature,  
 Pouring light upon our eyes.

2 Save us, in Thy great compassion,  
 O Thou mild, pacific Prince;  
 Give the knowledge of salvation,  
 Give the pardon of our sins;  
 By Thine all-sufficient merit,  
 Every burdened soul release;  
 Every weary, wandering spirit,  
 Guide into Thy perfect peace.

1 OH! for the happy hour  
 When God will hear our cry,  
 And send, with a reviving power,  
 His Spirit from on high.

2 While many crowd Thy house,  
 How few around Thy board  
 Meet to record their solemn vows,  
 And bless Thee as their Lord!

3 Thou, Thou alone canst give  
 Thy gospel sure success;  
 Canst bid the dying sinner live  
 Anew in holiness.

4 Come, then, with power divine,  
 Spirit of life and love;  
 Then shall our people all be Thine,  
 Our church, like that above.

1 O THOU, whose hands the kingdom sway,  
 Whom earth, and hell, and heaven obey:  
 To help Thy chosen sons, appear,  
 And show Thy power and glory here!

2 Oh! haste, with every gift inspired,  
 With glory, truth, and grace attired,  
 Thou Star of heaven's eternal morn!  
 Thou Sun, whom beams divine adorn!

## REVIVALS.

3 Assert the honour of Thy name,  
O'erwhelm Thy foes with fear and shame;  
Then, send Thy Spirit from above,  
And change their enmity to love.

---

**274**

THE CHURCH REVIVED.

C. M.

1 LET Zion and her sons rejoice:  
Behold the promised hour!  
Her God hath heard her mourning voice  
And comes t' exalt His power.

2 Her dust and ruins that remain,  
Are precious in our eyes;  
Those ruins shall be built again,  
And all that dust shall rise.

3 The Lord shall raise Jerusalem,  
And stand in glory there:  
Nations shall bow before His name,  
And kings attend with fear.

4 He sits a sovereign on His throne,  
With pity in His eyes;  
He hears the dying prisoners' groan,  
And sees their sighs arise.

**275**

THY KINGDOM COME.

L. M.

1 ASCEND Thy throne, almighty King,  
And spread Thy glories all abroad;  
Let Thine own arm salvation bring,  
And be Thou known the gracious God.

## MISSIONS.

2 Let millions bow before Thy seat,  
Let humble mourners seek Thy face;  
Bring daring rebels to Thy feet,  
Subdued by Thy victorious grace.

3 Oh ! let the kingdoms of the world  
Become the kingdoms of the Lord;  
Let saints and angels praise Thy name,  
Be Thou through heaven and earth adored.

---

**276**

PRAISE FOR SALVATION.

C. M.

1 SALVATION! O the joyful sound;  
'T is pleasure to our ears;  
A sovereign balm for every wound,  
A cordial for our fears.

2 Buried in sorrow, and in sin,  
At hell's dark door we lay;  
But we arise by grace divine,  
To see a heavenly day.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly  
The spacious earth around,  
While all the armies of the sky  
Conspire to raise the sound.

---

**277**

REPLY TO CALL OF THE HEATHEN. 7s. and 6s.

1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand;  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand;

## MISSIONS.

From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile?  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown;  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Shall we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation! O Salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till earth's remotest nation  
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
Till o'er our ransomed nature,  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.

1 ARM of the Lord, awake, awake!  
 Put on Thy strength, the nations shake,  
 And let the world, adoring, see  
 Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

2 Say to the heathen, from Thy throne,  
 "I am Jehovah, God alone;"  
 Thy voice their idols shall confound,  
 And cast their altars to the ground.

3 No more let human blood be spilled,  
 Vain sacrifice for human guilt!  
 But to each conscience be applied  
 The blood that flowed from Jesus' side.

4 Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim,  
 In every land, of every name;  
 Let adverse powers before Thee fall,  
 And crown the Saviour—LORD OF ALL.

1 HAIL to the Lord's anointed!  
 Great David's greater Son:  
 Hail, in the time appointed,  
 His reign on earth begun!  
 He comes to break oppression,  
 To set the captive free:  
 To take away transgression,  
 And rule in equity.

## MISSIONS.

2 He comes, with succour speedy,  
    To those who suffer wrong;  
    To help the poor and needy,  
    And bid the weak be strong;  
    To give them songs for sighing,  
    Their darkness turn to light,  
    Whose souls, condemned and dying,  
    Were precious is His sight.

3 He shall come down, like showers  
    Upon the fruitful earth,  
    And love and joy, like flowers,  
    Spring in His path to birth:  
    Before Him on the mountains,  
    Shall peace the herald go,  
    And righteousness in fountains  
    From hill to valley flow.

4 For Him shall prayer unceasing,  
    And daily vows, ascend;  
    His kingdom, still increasing,  
    A kingdom without end:  
    The tide of time shall never  
    His covenant remove;  
    His name shall stand for ever:  
    That name to us is—LOVE.

280

SEND THE GOSPEL. 8s., 7s. and 4s.

1 O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,  
    Cheered by no celestial ray,  
    Sun of righteousness, arising,  
    Bring the bright, the glorious day;

## MISSIONS.

Send the gospel  
To the earth's remotest bound.

2 Kingdoms wide, that sit in darkness,  
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light!  
And from eastern coast to western,  
May the morning chase the night;  
And redemption,  
Freely purchased, win the day.

3 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel,  
Win and conquer, never cease;  
May thy lasting, wide dominions  
Multiply and still increase:  
Sway Thy sceptre,  
Saviour, all the world around.

---

## 281 THE TRIUMPHS OF THE GOSPEL. 8s., 7s. and 4s.

1 YES! we trust the day is breaking;  
Joyful times are near at hand:  
God, the mighty God, is speaking  
By His word in every land:  
When He chooses,  
Darkness flies at His command.

2 Let us hail the joyful season,  
Let us hail the dawning ray;  
When the Lord appears, there's reason  
To expect a glorious day:  
At His presence  
Gloom and darkness flee away.

## MISSIONS.

3 While the foe becomes more daring,  
While He enters like a flood;  
God the Saviour, is preparing  
Means to spread His truth abroad;  
Every language  
Soon shall tell the love of God.

---

282

THE TRINITY INVOKED.

S. M.

- 1 O LORD, our God, arise,  
The cause of truth maintain;  
And wide o'er all the peopled world  
Extend her blessed reign.
- 2 Thou Prince of Life, arise,  
Nor let Thy glory cease;  
Far spread the conquests of Thy grace,  
And bless the earth with peace.
- 3 Thou Holy Ghost, arise,  
Extend Thy healing wing,  
And o'er a dark and ruined world  
Let light and order spring.
- 4 Let all on earth arise,  
To God the Saviour sing;  
From shore to shore, from earth to heaven,  
Let echoing anthems ring!

---

283

CHRIST'S REIGN.

S. M.

- 1 GREAT heir of David's throne!  
The royal power assume;  
Come, reign in faithful hearts alone,  
Thou blessed Redeemer come.

## MISSIONS.

2 Set up Thy throne of grace  
In all the heathen's sight,  
Thy kingdom of true holiness,  
And order it aright.

3 Now, for Thy promise' sake.  
O'er earth exalted be:  
The kingdom, power, and glory take,  
Which all belong to Thee.

4 In zeal for God and man,  
Thy full salvation bring:  
The universal Monarch reign,  
The saints' eternal King.

---

## 284

SPIRIT SOUGHT. 8s., 7s. and 4s.

1 WHO but Thou, almighty Spirit,  
Can the heathen world reclaim?  
Men may preach, but till Thou favour,  
Heathens will be still the same:  
Mighty Spirit,  
Witness to the Saviour's name.

2 Thou hast promised, by the prophets,  
Glorious light in latter days:  
Come, and bless bewildered nations,  
Change our prayers and tears to praise:  
Promised Spirit,  
Round the world diffuse Thy rays.

## MISSIONS.

3 All our hopes, and prayers, and labours,  
    Must be vain without Thine aid :  
But Thou wilt not disappoint us,  
    All is true that Thou hast said :  
    Faithful Spirit,  
    O'er the world Thine influence shed.

---

**285**

THY WILL BE DONE.

C. M.

1 GREAT Saviour, let Thy power divine,  
    O'er all the earth be known ;  
Let all to Thee, their will resign,  
    And make Thy will their own.

2 Perversion marks the guilty way,  
    Which heathens madly tread ;  
From all Thy laws they go astray,  
    And hasten to the dead.

3 Thou, Saviour-God, hast power alone,  
    To turn their wondering feet,  
To bend their souls before Thy throne,  
    Low at Thy mercy seat.

4 For, all the power, beneath, above,  
    Thy wounded hands sustain ;  
Then sway the sceptre of Thy love,  
    And let Thy mercy reign.

---

**286**

THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST.

L. M.

1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
    Does his successive journeys run ;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
    Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

## MISSIONS.

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises circle round His head:  
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns,  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blessed.

287

SOWING THE SEED.

S. M.

1 SOW in the morn thy seed,  
At eve hold not thy hand;  
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,  
Broad-cast it round the land.

2 Beside all waters sow,  
The highway furrows stock,  
Drop it where thorns and thistles grow;  
Scatter it on the rock.

3 Thou know'st not which may thrive,  
The late or early sown;  
Grace keeps the precious germ alive,  
When and wherever strown.

## MISSIONS.

4 Thou canst not toil in vain:  
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,  
Shall foster and mature the grain,  
For garners in the sky.

---

**288**

CHRIST'S COMING TO REIGN.

L. M.

- 1 JESUS, Thy church with longing eyes  
For Thine expected coming waits:  
When will the promised light arise  
And glory beam from Zion's gates?
- 2 E'en now, when tempests round us fall,  
And wintry clouds o'ercast the sky,  
Thy words with pleasure we recall,  
And deem that our redemption's nigh.
- 3 Teach us, in watchfulness and prayer,  
To wait for the appointed hour;  
And fit us by Thy grace to share  
The triumphs of Thy conquering power.

---

**289**

PRAYER FOR THE SPIRIT.

L. M.

- 1 O SPIRIT of the living God!  
In all Thy plenitude of grace,  
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,  
Descend on our apostate race!
- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,  
To preach the reconciling word;  
Give power and unction from above,  
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

## PARTICULAR SEASONS.

3 Be darkness at Thy coming, light:  
Confusion, order, in Thy path;  
Souls without strength inspire with might,  
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 Convert the nations; far and nigh  
The triumphs of the cross record;  
The name of Jesus glorify,  
Till ev'ry people call Him Lord.

---

290

CHILDREN OF THE CHURCH.

L. M.

1 DEAR Saviour, if these lambs should stray  
From Thy secure enclosure's bound,  
And, lured by worldly joys away,  
Among the thoughtless crowd be found,

2 Remember still that they are Thine,  
That Thy dear sacred name they bear;  
Think that the seal of love divine,  
The sign of covenant grace they wear.

3 In all their erring, sinful years,  
Oh! let them ne'er forgotten be:  
Remember all the prayers and tears,  
Which made them consecrate to Thee.

4 And when these lips no more can pray,  
These eyes can weep for them no more,  
Turn Thou their feet from folly's way,  
The wanderers to Thy fold restore.

1 O LORD, behold us at Thy feet,  
 A needy, sinful band:  
 As suppliants round Thy mercy seat,  
 We come at Thy command.

2 'T is for our children we would plead,  
 The offspring Thou hast given;  
 Where shall we go in time of need,  
 But to the God of heaven?

3 We ask not for them wealth or fame,  
 Amid the worldly strife:  
 But in the all prevailing Name,  
 We ask eternal life.

4 We crave the Spirit's quickening grace,  
 To make them pure in heart;  
 That they may stand before Thy face,  
 And see Thee as Thou art.

1 YE hearts, with youthful vigour warm,  
 In smiling crowds draw near,  
 And turn from every mortal charm,  
 A Saviour's voice to hear.

2 He, Lord of all the words on high,  
 Stoops to converse with you;  
 And lays His radiant glories by,  
 Your friendship to pursue.

## PARTICULAR SEASONS.

3 "The soul that longs to see My face,  
Is sure My love to gain;  
And those that early seek My grace  
Shall never seek in vain."

4 What object, Lord, my soul should move,  
If once compared with Thee?  
What beauty should command my love  
Like what in Christ I see?

---

**293**

CHRIST THE SHEPHERD.

C. M.

1 SEE the kind Shepherd, Jesus, stands,  
With all engaging charms;  
Hark, how He calls the tender lambs,  
And folds them in His arms.

2 Permit them to approach, He cries,  
Nor scorn their humble name;  
For 't was to bless such souls as these  
The Lord of angels came.

3 The feeblest lamb amidst the flock  
Shall be its Shepherd's care;  
While folded in the Saviour's arms,  
We're safe from every snare.

---

**294**

CHILDREN INSTRUCTED BY PROVIDENCE.

C. M.

1 LET children hear the mighty deeds  
Which God performed of old,  
Which in our younger years we saw,  
And which our fathers told.

## MORNING AND EVENING.

2 He bids us make His glories known,  
His works of power and grace;  
And we'll convey His wonders down  
Through every rising race.

3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,  
And they again to theirs;  
That generations yet unborn  
May teach them to their heirs.

4 Thus shall they learn, in God alone  
Their hope securely stands;  
That they may ne'er forget His works,  
But practice His commands.

---

295

MORNING THANKSGIVING.

L. M.

1 WAKE and lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the angels bear thy part,  
Who all night long unwearied sing  
High praises to th' eternal King.

2 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,  
And hast refreshed me while I slept;  
Grant Lord, when I from death shall wake,  
I may of endless life partake.

3 Lord! I my vows to Thee renew,  
Scatter my sins as morning dew;  
Guard my first springs of thought and will,  
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

## PARTICULAR SEASONS.

4 Direct, control, suggest, this day,  
All I design, or do, or say;  
That all my powers, with all their might,  
In Thy sole glory may unite.

---

**296**

FOR MORNING AND EVENING.

C. M.

1 HOSANNA, with a cheerful sound,  
To God's upholding hand ;  
Ten thousand snares attend us round,  
And yet secure we stand.

2 That was a most amazing Power  
That raised us with a word ;  
And every day, and every hour,  
We lean upon the Lord.

3 The evening rests our weary head,  
And angels guard the room ;  
We wake, and we admire the bed  
That was not made our tomb.

4 The rising morning can't assure  
That we shall end the day ;  
For death stands ready at the door  
To take our lives away.

---

**297**

EVENING HYMN.

1 NOW from labour and from care,  
Evening shades have set me free ;  
In the work of praise and prayer,  
Lord, I would converse with Thee :

## MORNING AND EVENING.

Oh! behold me from above;  
Fill me with a Saviour's love.

2 Sin and sorrow, guilt and woe,  
Wither all my earthly joys:  
Naught can charm me here below  
But my Saviour's melting voice:  
Lord, forgive, Thy grace restore,  
Make me Thine for evermore.

3 For the blessings of this day,  
For the mercies of this hour,  
For the gospel's cheering ray,  
For the Spirit's quickening power,  
Grateful notes to Thee I raise,  
Oh! accept my song of praise.

298

AN EVENING SONG.

L. M.

1 GREAT God, to Thee my evening song  
With humble gratitude I raise;  
Oh! let Thy mercy tune my tongue,  
And fill my heart with lively praise!

2 My days unclouded as they pass,  
And every gentle rolling hour  
Are monuments of wondrous grace,  
And witness to Thy love and power.

3 And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart,  
Too oft regardless of Thy love,  
Ungrateful, can from Thee depart,  
And, fond of trifles, vainly rove.

## PARTICULAR SEASONS.

4 Seal my forgiveness in the blood  
Of Jesus: His dear name alone  
I plead for pardon, gracious God,  
And kind acceptance at Thy throne.

---

299

THE EVENING SACRIFICE.

C. M

1 NOW, from the altar of our hearts,

Let flaines of love arise;

Assist us, Lord, to offer up,

Our evening sacrifice.

2 Minutes and mercies multiplied,

Have made up all this day;

Minutes came quick, but mercies were

More swift and free than they.

3 New time, new favour, and new joys,

Do a new song require:

Till we shall praise Thee as we would,

Accept our hearts' desire.

4 Lord of our days, whose hand hath set

New time upon our score;

Thee may we praise for all our time,

When time shall be no more.

---

300

SATURDAY EVENING.

7s.

1 SAFELY through another week,

God has brought us on our way;

Let us now a blessing seek

On th' approaching Sabbath day:

Day of all the week the best,

Emblem of eternal rest.

## MORNING AND EVENING.

### 2 Mercies multiplied each hour

Through the week, our praise demand;  
Guarded by almighty power,  
Fed, and guided by His hand:  
Though ungrateful we have been,  
Only made returns of sin.

### 3 While we pray for pardoning grace,

Through the dear Redeemer's name,  
Show Thy reconciled face,  
Shine away our sin and shame:  
From our worldly cares set free,  
May we rest this night with Thee.

### 4 When the morn shall bid us rise,

May we feel Thy presence near;  
May Thy glory meet our eyes,  
When we in Thy house appear:  
There afford us, Lord, a taste  
Of our everlasting feast.

---

301

EVENING.

L. M.

1 GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,  
For all the blessings of the light;  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
Beneath Thine own almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,  
The ill that I this day have done;  
That with the world, myself and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

## PARTICULAR SEASONS.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed:  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
Rise, glorious at the awful day.

4 O let my soul on Thee repose,  
And may sweet sleep my eyelids close:  
Sleep, that shall me more vigorous make,  
To serve my God when I awake.

---

**302**

MORNING OR EVENING HYMN.

L. M.

1 MY God, how endless is Thy love!  
Thy gifts are every evening new;  
And morning mercies from above,  
Gently distil like early dew.

2 Thou spreadest the curtain of the night,  
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;  
Thy sovereign word restores the light;  
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command,  
To Thee I consecrate my day;  
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand,  
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

---

**303**

THE MID-DAY HOUR.

C. M.

1 JESUS, this mid-day hour of prayer  
We consecrate to Thee,  
Forgetful of each earthly care,  
We would Thy glory see.

## NEW YEAR.

**2** We come Thy presence to implore:

O teach us how to pray!

Impart to us Thy Spirit's power,

Thy saving grace display.

**3** Baptize with energy divine

The contrite soul afresh;

O bow the stubborn will to Thine,

And give the heart of flesh.

**4** Unite our hearts, unite our tongues,

In lofty praise to Thee;

Accept the tribute of our songs

Thou Holy One in Three.

---

**304**

FRAILTY OF LIFE.

C. M.

**1** THEE we adore, eternal name!

And humbly own to Thee

How feeble is our mortal frame,

What dying worms are we!

**2** Great God! on what a slender thread

Hang everlasting things!

Th' eternal state of all the dead

Upon life's feeble strings!

**3** Infinite joy or endless woe

Attends on every breath;

And yet how unconcerned we go,

Upon the brink of death!

## PARTICULAR SEASONS.

4 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,  
To walk this dangerous road;  
And if our souls are hurried hence,  
May they be found with God.

---

305

WE SPEND OUR YEARS AS A TALE.

7s.

1 WHILE with ceaseless course the sun  
Hasted through the former year,  
Many souls their race have run,  
Never more to meet us here.

2 Fixed in an eternal state,  
They have done with all below;  
We a little longer wait,  
But how little, none can know.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive,  
Pardon of our sins renew;  
Teach us henceforth how to live  
With eternity in view.

4 Bless Thy word to young and old;  
Fill us with a Saviour's love;  
And when life's short tale is told,  
May we dwell with Thee above.

---

306

THE TWO WORLDS.

C. P. M.

1 LO! on a narrow neck of land,  
'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand,  
Yet how insensible!

## DEATH.

A point of time, a moment's space,  
Removes me to yon heavenly place,  
Or, shuts me up in hell.

2 O God, my inmost soul convert,  
And deeply on my thoughtful heart  
Eternal things impress ;  
Give me to feel their solemn weight,  
And save me ere it be too late ;  
Wake me to righteousness.

3 Be this my one great business here,  
With holy trembling, holy fear,  
To make my calling sure !  
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,  
And suffer all Thy righteous will,  
And to the end endure !

4 Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,  
Transported from this vale, to live,  
And reign with Thee above ;  
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,  
And hope in full supreme delight  
And everlasting love.

1 OH! where shall rest be found,  
Rest for the weary soul ?

'T were vain the ocean depths to sound,  
Or pierce to either pole.

## DEATH.

2 The world can never give  
The bliss for which we sigh;  
'Tis not the whole of life to live,  
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears  
There is a life above;  
Unmeasured by the flight of years,  
And all that life is love.

4 There is a death whose pang  
Outlasts the fleeting breath:  
Oh! what eternal horrors hang  
Around the second death!

5 Lord, God of truth and grace,  
Teach us that death to shun;  
Lest we be driven from Thy face,  
And evermore undone.

---

308

THE DEATH OF THE RIGHTEOUS.

L. M.

1 HOW blessed the righteous when he dies !  
When sinks a weary soul to rest,  
How mildly beam the closing eyes,  
How gently heaves th' expiring breast !

2 A holy quiet reigns around,  
A calm, which life, nor death, destroys ;  
Nothing disturbs that peace profound  
Which his unfettered soul enjoys.

## DEATH.

3 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,  
    Where lights and shades alternate dwell !  
How bright th' unchanging morn appears !  
    Farewell, inconstant world, farewell.

4 Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,  
    Light from its load the spirit flies,  
While heaven and earth combine to say,  
    How blessed the righteous when he dies !

---

309

IT IS NOT DEATH TO DIE.

S. M.

1 IT is not death to die,  
    To leave this weary road,  
And, 'midst the brotherhood on high  
    To be at home with God.

2 It is not death to close  
    The eye long dimmed by tears,  
And wake in glorious repose,  
    To spend eternal years.

3 It is not death to fling  
    Aside this sinful dust,  
And rise, on strong, exulting wing,  
    To live among the just.

4 Jesus, Thou Prince of Life !  
    Thy chosen cannot die ;  
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,  
    To reign with Thee on high.

## DEATH.

**310**

I WOULD NOT LIVE ALWAY.

11s.

- 1 I WOULD not live alway: I ask not to stay  
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;  
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here,  
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its  
cheer.
- 2 I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin;  
Temptation without and corruption within;  
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,  
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.
- 3 I would not live alway: no, welcome the tomb;  
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom:  
There sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise,  
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.
- 4 Who, who would live alway, away from his God;  
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,  
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright  
plains,  
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns. ?

**311**

THE VANITY OF MAN AS MORTAL.

C. M.

1 TEACH me the measure of my days,

Thou Maker of my frame:

I would survey life's narrow space,

And learn how frail I am.

2 A span is all that we can boast;

How short, how fleet our time!

Man is but vanity and dust,

In all his power and prime.

## DEATH.

3 What should I wish or wait for then,  
From creatures, earth and dust?  
They make our expectations vain,  
And disappoint our trust.

4 Now I forbid my carnal hope,  
My fond desires recall ;  
I give my mortal interest up,  
And make my God my all.

---

312

GOD OUR REFUGE.

C. M.

1 OUR God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home!

2 Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

3 Time, like an ever rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away ;  
They fly, forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day,

4 Our God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

## JUDGMENT.

**313**

TURN, MORTAL, TURN!

C. M.

- 1 BENEATH our feet and o'er our head  
Is equal warning given;  
Beneath us lie the countless dead,  
Above us is the heaven!
- 2 Death rides on every passing breeze;  
He lurks in every flower;  
Each season has its own disease,  
Its peril every hour!
- 3 Turn, mortal, turn! thy danger know;  
Where'er thy foot can tread,  
The earth rings hollow from below,  
And warns thee of her dead!
- 4 Turn, Christian, turn! thy soul apply  
To truths divinely given;  
The bones that underneath thee lie,  
Shall live for hell or heaven!

**314**

DAY OF JUDGMENT. 8s., 7s. and 4s.

- 1 DAY of judgment, day of wonders!  
Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,  
Louder than a thousand thunders,  
Shakes the vast creation round.  
How the summons  
Will the sinner's heart confound!

## JUDGMENT.

**2** See the Judge our nature wearing,  
Clothed in majesty divine!  
You, who long for His appearing,  
Then shall say, "This God is mine!"  
    Gracious Saviour,  
    Own me in that day for Thine!

**3** At His call the dead awaken,  
Rise to life from earth and sea:  
All the powers of nature, shaken  
By His looks, prepare to flee:  
    Careless sinner,  
    What will then become of thee?

**4** Horrors past imagination  
Will surprise your trembling heart,  
When you hear your condemnation,  
"Hence, accused wretch, depart!  
    Thou with Satan  
    And his angels have thy part!"

**5** But to those who have confessed,  
Loved and served the Lord, below;  
He will say, "Come near, ye blessed,  
See the kingdom I bestow:  
    You for ever  
    Shall my love and glory know."

**6** Under sorrows and reproaches,  
May this thought our courage raise!  
Swiftly God's great day approaches,  
Sighs shall then be changed to praise;  
    We shall triumph  
    When the world is in a blaze.

## HEAVEN.

**315**

THE LAST JUDGMENT.

C. M.

- 1 THE Lord, the Judge, before His throne  
    Bids the whole earth draw nigh;  
The nations near the rising sun,  
    And near the western sky.
- 2 No more shall bold blasphemers say,  
    “Judgment will ne’er begin;”  
No more abuse His long delay  
    To impudence and sin.
- 3 Throned on a cloud our God shall come,  
    Bright flames prepare His way;  
Thunder and darkness, fire and storm  
    Lead on the dreadful day.
- 4 Heaven from above His call shall hear,  
    Attending angels come;  
And earth and hell shall know and fear  
    His justice, and their doom.

**316**

THE HEAVENLY CANAAN.

C. M.

- 1 THERE is a land of pure delight,  
    Where saints immortal reign:  
Infinite day excludes the night,  
    And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There, everlasting spring abides,  
    And never withering flowers:  
Death like a narrow sea, divides  
    This heavenly land from ours.

## HEAVEN.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood  
    Stand dressed in living green;  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
    While Jordan rolled between.

4 Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
    And view the landscape o'er,  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
    Should fright us from the shore.

---

**317**

THE HOPE OF HEAVEN SUPPORTING.

C. M.

1 WHEN I can read my title clear  
    To mansions in the skies,  
I'll bid farewell to every fear,  
    And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,  
    And hellish darts be hurled,  
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,  
    And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares, like a wild deluge, come,  
    And storms of sorrow fall;  
May I but safety reach my home,  
    My God, my heaven, my all!

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul  
    In seas of heavenly rest;  
And not a wave of trouble roll  
    Across my peaceful breast.

1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,  
    Name ever dear to me!  
When shall my labors have an end,  
    In joy and peace, and thee?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls  
    And pearly gates behold?  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
    And streets of shining gold?

3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
    Around my Saviour stand;  
And soon my friends in Christ below  
    Will join the glorious band.

4 Jerusalem, my happy home!  
    My soul still pants for thee;  
Then shall my labours have an end,  
    When I thy joy shall see.

1 'MID scenes of confusion and creature complaints,  
How sweet to my soul is communion with saints;  
To find at the banquet of mercy there's room,  
And feel in the presence of Jesus at home.

2 Sweet bonds that unite all the children of peace!  
And thrice-precious Jesus whose love cannot cease!  
Though oft from Thy presence in sadness I roam,  
I long to behold Thee, in glory at home.

## HEAVEN.

3 I sigh from this body of sin to be free,  
Which hinders my joy and communion with Thee ;  
Though now my temptations like billows may  
foam,  
All, all will be peace, when I'm with Thee at home.

4 While here in the valley of conflict I stay,  
Oh ! give me submission and strength as my day ;  
In all my afflictions to Thee would I come,  
Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.

---

## 320

### HAPPINESS OF DEPARTED SAINTS.

C. M.

1 HOW happy are the souls above,  
From sin and sorrow free !  
With Jesus they are now at rest,  
And all His glory see !

2 "Worthy the Lamb," aloud they cry,  
"That brought us here to God :"  
In ceaseless hymns of praise, they shout  
The virtue of His blood.

3 With wondering joy they recollect  
Their fears and dangers past ;  
And bless the wisdom, power, and love,  
Which brought them safe at last.

4 Lord, let the merit of Thy death  
To me be likewise given ;  
And I, with them, will shout Thy praise  
Eternally in heaven.

## HEAVEN.

### 321 REJOICING IN THE PROSPECT OF HEAVEN. L. M.

- 1 WHAT sinners value I resign:  
Lord 't is enough that Thou art mine :  
I shall behold Thy blissful face,  
And stand complete in righteousness.
- 2 This life's a dream, an empty show ;  
But the bright world to which I go,  
Hath joys substantial and sincere ;  
When shall I wake and find me there ?
- 3 O glorious hour ! O blessed abode !  
I shall be near and like my God ;  
And flesh and sin no more control  
The sacred pleasures of the soul.
- 4 My flesh shall slumber in the ground,  
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound ;  
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,  
And in my Saviour's image rise.

---

### 322

#### LONGING FOR HEAVEN.

C. M.

- 1 FATHER ! I long, I faint, to see  
The place of Thine abode ;  
I'd leave Thine earthly courts, and flee  
Up to Thy seat, my God !
- 2 There all the heavenly hosts are seen ;  
In shining ranks they move ;  
And drink immortal vigour in,  
With wonder and with love.

## CLOSE OF WORSHIP.

**3** Then at Thy feet, with awful fear,  
Th' adoring armies fall;  
With joy they shrink to nothing there,  
Before th' eternal All.

**4** The more Thy glories strike my eyes,  
The humbler I shall lie;  
Thus while I sink, my joys shall rise  
Immeasurably high.

---

### 323

AT THE CLOSE OF WORSHIP. 8s., 7s. and 4s.

**1** LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
Let us each, Thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace;  
    Oh! refresh us,  
    Travelling through this wilderness!

**2** Thanks we give, and adoration,  
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;  
May the fruits of Thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound!  
    May Thy presence  
    With us evermore be found!

**3** So, whene'er the signal's given,  
Us from earth to call away;  
Borne on angel's wings to heaven,  
Glad to leave our cumbrous clay,  
    May we, ready,  
    Rise and reign in endless day!

## CLOSE OF WORSHIP.

**324**

UNIVERSAL PRAISE.

L. M.

- 1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,  
Let the Creator's praise arise:  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung  
Through every land, by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;  
Eternal truth attends Thy word;  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

---

**325**

PRAYER AT PARTING.

L. M.

- 1 DISMISS us with Thy blessing, Lord,  
Help us to feed upon Thy word:  
All that has been amiss forgive,  
And let Thy truth within us live.
- 2 Though we are guilty, Thou art good;  
Wash all our works in Jesus blood;  
Give every fettered soul release,  
And bid us all depart in peace.

---

**326**

THE PEACE OF GOD. PHIL. 4: 7.

L. M.

- 1 THE peace, which God alone reveals,  
And by His word of grace imparts,  
Which only the believer feels,  
Direct, and keep, and cheer our hearts.
- 2 And may the holy Three in One,  
The Father, Word, and Comforter,  
Pour an abundant blessing down,  
On every soul assembled here.

## DOXOLOGIES.

1

L. M.

TO God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One,  
Be honour, praise, and glory given,  
By all on earth and all in heaven.

---

2

L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

---

3

C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore;  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

---

4

S. M.

TO the eternal Three,  
In will and essence One;  
To Father, Son, and Spirit be  
Coëqual honours done.

## DOXOLOGIES.

5

H. M.

TO God the Father's throne

Perpetual honours raise,

Glory to God the Son,

And to the Spirit praise:

With all our powers, | Thy name we sing,  
Eternal King, | While faith adores.

6

C. P. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

The God whom heaven's triumphant host

And saints on earth adore;

Be glory as in ages past,

And now it is, and so shall last,

When time shall be no more.

7

7s.

SING we to our God above,

Praise eternal as His love;

Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

8

7s.

PRAISE the name of God most high,

Praise Him, all below the sky,

Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:

As through countless ages past,

Evermore His name shall last.

## DOXOLOGIES.

9

8s. and 7s.

PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven,  
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,  
As it was, and is, be given,  
Glory through eternal days.

10

8s., 7s. and 4s.

FATHER, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
Thou, the God whom we adore,  
May we all Thy love inherit,  
To Thine image us restore,  
Vast eternal!  
Praises to Thee evermore.

11

11s.

O FATHER Almighty, to Thee be addressed,  
With Christ and the Spirit, one God ever blessed,  
All glory and worship, from earth and from heaven,  
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given.

8s. and 7s.

### APOSTOLIC BENEDICTION.

- 1 MAY the grace of Christ the Saviour,  
And the Father's boundless love,  
With the Holy Spirit's favour,  
Rest upon us from above.
- 2 Thus may we abide in union,  
With each other and the Lord,  
And possess, in sweet communion,  
Joys which earth cannot afford.

DOXOLOGIES.

13

7s. and 6s.

TO the Father, to the Son,  
And Spirit, ever blessed,  
Everlasting Three in One,  
All worship be addressed.

Praise from above, below,  
As throughout the ages past,  
Now is given, and shall be so  
While endless ages last.

---

14

7s. and 6s.

IAMBIC.

TO Father, Son, and Spirit,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be loftiest praises given,  
Now and for ever more.  
Earth join with heaven in singing  
The praise of pardoning love,  
Till the loud anthem swelling  
Shall reach the courts above.

---

15

6s. and 4s.

TO the great One in Three,  
The highest praises be,  
Hence, evermore;  
His sovereign majesty  
May we in glory see,  
And to eternity  
Love and adore.

## SUPPLEMENT.

1

PSALM XXIII.

C. M.

- 1 THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,  
He makes me down to lie,  
In pastures green: He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.
- 2 My soul He doth restore again;  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
Even for His own name's sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still
- 4 Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house forevermore  
My dwelling place shall be.

2

PSALM XL.

C. M.

- 1 I WAITED for the Lord my God,  
And patiently did bear;  
At length to me He did incline  
My voice and cry to hear.
- 2 He took me from a fearful pit,  
And from the miry clay,  
And on a rock He set my feet,  
Establishing my way.

PSALMS.—OLD VERSION.

3 He put a new song in my mouth,  
Our God to magnify:  
Many shall see it, and shall fear,  
And on the Lord rely.

---

3

PSALM LXVII.

S. M.

1 LORD, bless and pity us,  
Shine on us with Thy face:  
That th' earth Thy way, and nations all  
May know Thy saving grace.

2 Let people praise Thee, Lord;  
Let people all Thee praise:  
O let the nations all be glad,  
In songs their voices raise:

3 The earth her fruit shall yield;  
Our God shall blessing send;  
God shall us bless; men shall him fear,  
Unto earth's utmost end.

---

4

PSALM XCV.

C. M.

1 O COME, let us sing to the Lord:  
Come, let us every one,  
A joyful noise make to the Rock  
Of our salvation.

2 Let us before His presence come  
With praise and thankful voice;  
Let us sing psalms to Him with grace,  
And make a joyful noise.

PSALMS.—OLD VERSION.

3 For God, a great God, and great King,  
Above all gods He is:  
Depths of the earth are in His hand,  
The strength of hills is His.

---

5

PSALM C.

L. M.

- 1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,  
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,  
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- 2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;  
Without our aid He did us make:  
We are His flock, he doth us feed,  
And for His sheep he doth us take.
- 3 O enter, then, His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is forever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

---

6

PSALM CIL.

L. M.

- 1 THOU shalt arise, and mercy yet  
Thou to mount Sion shalt extend;  
Her time for favour which was set,  
Behold, is now come to an end.

## PSALMS.—OLD VERSION.

2 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones:  
    Her very dust to them is dear;  
All heathen lands and kingly thrones,  
    On earth Thy glorious name shall fear.

3 God in His glory shall appear,  
    When Sion he builds and repairs,  
He shall regard and lend His ear  
    Unto the needy's humble prayers.

4 Th' afflicted's prayer he will not scorn  
    All times this shall be on record:  
And generations yet unborn  
    Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

7

PSALM CIII.

S. M.

1 O THOU, my soul, bless God the Lord,  
    And all that in me is,  
Be stirred up, His holy name  
    To magnify and bless.

2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God;  
    And not forgetful be  
Of all His gracious benefits  
    He hath bestowed on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth  
    Most graciously forgive:  
Who thy diseases all and pains  
    Doth heal and thee relieve:

4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou  
    To death may'st not go down;  
Who thee with loving kindness doth  
    And tender mercies crown.



Bandon.  $\frac{158}{8}$ . ♀. 2.2.2.3.2. m. ♀. f. m  
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Lay of H.M.  
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Silver Pt	262	g <sup>2</sup> d. f. m. p. d
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